



Charles R

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 where of our late deare Father was Author to be
 perused, and it being found to be exactly and
 done wee doe hereby authorize the same to be Imprinted
 according to the Patent granted thereupon. and doe
 them to be song in all the Churches of our Dominion
 recommending them to all our good Subjects
 that effect. /

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Glory to God in
the highest

and in earth
peace

THE
PSALMES
of
KING
DAVID

TRANSLATED

by

KING JAMES

Cum Privilegio Regiæ
Maiestatis.



THE

PSALMES

OF KING DAVID

translated by Kilij

amongst the righteous

The first Book

Psalm I.

He man is blest that doth not walke,
where wicked Councells guide
Nor in the way of Sinners stands,
nor Scorners sits beside.

2 But of the Lord he on the law
doth ground his whole delight;
And on his law doth meditate
devoutly day and night.

3 Hee shall be like a planted tree,
the streames of waters neare;

A

Whole

Whose pleasant boughes bring timely fruit
in season of the year.

4 His leafe it never winter shall,
as winters blasted prey:

And whatsoever he designs,
shall prosper every way.

5 But wicked men are nothing so,
for they as chaffe shall proue;
Which whirling windes doe driue away,
and from the earth remoue.

6 And therefore they who wicked are,
in judgement shall not stand:
Nor shall the sinners suffred be
amongst the righteous band.

7 For well the Lord doth know what way,
the righteous follow all:
But of vngodly men the way
it surely perish shall.

Psalme. II.

What moues tumultuous Gentiles thus,
to take such needeleffe paine?

And why doe people vexe their mindes,
with that which is most vaine?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
they are together gone:

Even to consult against the Lord,
and his annointed one:

3 Let vs asunder breake their bands,
so doe the wicked say:

And let vs farre from vs with haste,

Psalme ij.

3

- cast their strong cordes away
 4 He that doth sit in heaven shall laugh,
 the Lord shall them deride;
 5 Then he shall speake to them in wrath,
 and plague them for their pride.
 6 Yet I my King establisht haue,
 with regall greatnesse grac'd;
 Vpon my holy mountaine high,
 which is in Sion plac'd.
 7 The statutes selfe I will proclaime;
 thus said the Lord to mee;
 Thou onely art my sonne, this day
 I haue begotten thee.
 8 Doe thou but aske, and I will giue,
 the nations in thy hand;
 And of the earth, thou as thine owne,
 the borders shalt command.
 9 Thou shalt them with a rod of iron,
 all broken quite confound;
 And them like porters vessells fragile,
 shalt dash vpon the ground.
 10 And therefore yee that are great Kings,
 be wise what ever fall;
 Yee that are Iudges of the earth,
 be well instructed all.
 11 Serue you the Lord with feruent feare,
 that he may you protect;
 And lift your heart aloft with joy,
 yet trembling with respect.
 12 Kisse you the Sonne, that you may him
 from being angry stay;

Lest if his wrath but sparkle once,
 you perish in the way.
 Most blessed certainly are those,
 vwhen vext with any griefe:
 Who come with confidence to him,
 As sure to haue reliefe.

Psalme III.

O Lord how are they now increast,
 that strue to trouble mee:
 There many are that now doe rise,
 against mee bent to be.
 2 There many be, who of my ioule
 most bitterly doe say;
 There is no helpe for him in God,
 to saue him any way.
 3 But thou, O Lord, in whom I trust,
 my shield and glory art:
 And of my head the liſter vp,
 that doſt maintaine my part.
 4 I with my voice vnto the Lord
 did crie, entreating ſtill:
 And hee moſt graciouſly me heard,
 out of his holy hill.
 5 I laid me downe. (all thoughts expell'd)
 and did moſt calmly ſleepe:
 Then chearefully awak'd againe,
 for mee the Lord did keepe.
 6 No kinde of feare can moue my minde,
 though thouſands ſhould conjure:
 And compaſſe mee as oppoſites,
 my ruine to procure.

Psalme iij. iiij.

- 7 Arise, O Lord, saue mee my God,
for thou my foes dost smite
On the cheeke-bone, thou brok'st the teeth
of the vngodly quite.
- 8 To thee, O Lord, that reign'st in heaven,
saluation doth belong:
And let thy blessings secrete grace;
still make thy people strong.

Psalm IV.

- T**Hou of my righteousness the God,
mine earnest sure attend:
As thou enlarg'd me from distresse,
thy favour still extend.
- 2 How long will yee, O sonnes of men,
my glory turne to shame?
How long vwill yee loue vanity,
and seeke where lies they frame?
- 3 But vnderstand, that for himselfe
the Lord his owne elects:
And when that I to him doe call,
he never me neglects.
- 4 With reverent feare from faults abstaine,
all kind of sinne detest:
At night examine first your heart,
and then securely rest.
- 5 The sacrifice of righteousness,
with fervencie afford:
And let your faith with confidence
be fixt vpon the Lord.
- 6 Who will to vs doe any good?
a number murmure thus:

But of thy face life vp the light,
that it may shine on vs.

7 My heart by thee with joy inspir'd,
hath more contentment found;

Then they, even then when corne and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will lie downe, from cares retyr'd,
and softly sleepe embrace:

Thou onely mak' it mee dwell secure,
who haue for guard thy grace.

Psalme v.

Lord let thine eares receiue my words;
my meditations weigh:

2 And heare my cries; my King, my God,
for vnto thee I pray.

3 Thou shalt my voyce each morning heare,
each morning vnto thee

My prayer I with zeale direct,
and looking vp will be.

4 For thou, O Lord, art not a God,
that wickednesse dost loue:

No kinde of ill shall dwell with thee,
but must as loath'd remoue.

5 Fooles shall not stand at all within
the prospect of thine eie:

Thou dost them altogether hate,
that worke iniquity.

6 Thou shalt them to confusion bring,
whose lies the world abuse:

The bloodie man, God doth abhorre,

and him that fraud doth vse.

7 Amongst thy nup'rous mercies shewhe,

I will thy house attend:

Thy temple towards in thy feare
to worship I intend.

8 Lord leade mee in thy righteousness,

for foes doe mee obserue;

Prepare thy way before my face,

that I may neuer swerue;

9 No truth is lodg'd within their mouth,

their inward part is ill;

Their throat is like a gaping tombe,

their tongues are treacherous still.

10 Condemne them (Lord) and disapoint

what ever they decree:

And cast them out in their huge sinnes,

since they haue falne from thee.

11 But make them glad in thee, that trust,

let them their joy proclaime:

Since them thou guard'st, let them be glad

that loue thy holy name.

12 For thou, O Lord, wilt surely blesse

the righteous man no doubt;

Thou mak'st thy favour as a shield

to compasse him about.

Psalme vi.

L Ord let mee not when I transgresse,

in wrath rebuked be;

And when thou highly art displeas'd,

then spare to punish mee.

2 Be mercifull, O Lord, to mee
 who languish vnrelievd:

Cure mee, O Lord; because that I
 even in my bones am griev'd:

3 My heavy soule extreameley vext,

doth groane with inward griefe:

And Lord how long wilt thou delay,

in working my reliefe?

4 Returne, O Lord, and let my soule

deliver'd be by thee:

And for thy boundlesse mercies sake,

make haste in saving mee.

5 There is no memory of thee,

amidst the dust of death:

And in the graue who can thee praise,

where all are barr'd from breath?

6 With mourning faint I made my bed,

that it did swimme all night:

My bed was all aflow'rd with teares,

griefe I well'd to such a height.

7 Mine eye it is consumed quite,

because of many woes:

All vigour lost; in dew waxe old,

because of cruell foes.

8 Goe, get you gone all you from mee,

who labour to do ill:

The Lord hath heard my weepings voice,

which pleaded pitty still.

9 The Lord my supplication now

hath heard as I perceiue:

The Lord the prayer that I make

will

Psalme vj. vij.

will graciously receiue.

- 10 Let all mine enemies asham'd,
be most extreameley vext:
Let them returne and be asham'd,
even suddainely perplext.

Psalme vii.

- O Lord that onely art my God,
I haue recourse to thee:
Saue mee from all that doe pursue,
and straight deliver me.
2 Lest like a lyon bent for prey
he seize vpon my soule:
And it asunder feireely teare,
whilst none can him controule.

- 3 O Lord that onely art my God,
if this I did, or moov'd;
Or by iniquity if that
my hands haue guilty prov'd.
4 If him I harm'd with whom in peace
I as a friend did goe:
Yea him I freelie haue reliev'd,
who causelesse was my foe.

- 5 Then let my foe pursue my soule,
and take and tread it downe:
And take my life, and lodge in dust
my glory and renowne.

- 6 Rise Lord in wrath, because they rage,
that doe against me stand:
And to the judgement watch for mee,
that didst the same command.

7 So shalt thou compast be about,
by them whom thou should' st try:
And for their sake doe thou therefore,
returne exalted high.

8 The Lord doth judge the people all;
O Lord as just judge me:
As my integrity vnstain'd
shall found within mee be.

The second part.

9 Of wicked ones end wickednesse,
but set the just more sure:
The righteous God tryes reines and hearts,
and what is most obscure.

10 God is my shield by whom in heart
the vpright are reliev'd:

11 God doth the righteous judge, each day
is with the wicked griev'd.

12 If that the wicked not convert,
he sharpes his sword for fight;
And bended hath his threatening bow,
And aimes his arrowes right.

13 He fits for him his fatall armes,
that he may be destroy'd:
And them against that persecute
his darts shall be imployd.

14 Behold he with iniquity
doth travell, as his birth:
He basely mischief hath conceiv'd;
and false-hood hath brought forth.

15 He made a pit and digg'd it deepe,
where he for others watcht:

But

But whil'st he went about his worke,
there he himfelfe was catcht.

16 Thus all his labours shall be brought
vpon his head in end:

And on the top of all his head,
his mischiefe shall discend.

17 Even as the Lord most righteous is,
I will his praise proclaime:

And of the Lord that is most high,
my song shall sound the name.

Psalme viii.

O Lord our Lord how gloriously
thy name o're all doth sound!

Whose glory plac'd about the heavens,
no time, nor bounds can bound!

2 From Infants mouthes and sucking babes,
thy praise with power doth goe;

Because of foes, to silence thus
the proud avenging foe!

3 When I looke vp vnto the heavens,
workes which thy finger wrought:

The lightning moone, the sparkeling starres,
which thou from darkenesse brought.

4 Ah what is man (poore wretch) that he
should come within thy minde?

Or yet the sonne of dying man,
that thou to him art kinde?

5 Thou him, then Angells in degree,
more low a little plac'd:

With glory and with majestie,

thou.

thou hast him crown'd and grac'd.

6 The soveraigne power of all thy workes,
thou didst to him commit:

And vnderneath the feete of him,
didst all things else submit.

7 The Sheepe and oxen every one
to him obedience yeeld:

And as depending on his will
the beasts of every field.

8 The fowles of aire, and fish of Sea,
and what in deepes doe dwell:

O Lord our God, in all the earth
how doth thy name excell!

Psalme IX.

THou still, O Lord, with all my heart
shalt celebrated be:

And all thy deedes which wondrous are,
shall be proclaim'd by mee.

2 With joy in thee I ravish will
my courage boldly raise:

And to thy name that art most high,
my song shall offer praise.

3 When as mine enemies turne backe
with a disgracefull flight:

They suddainly shall fall with shame,
and perish at thy sight.

4 for loe thou hast my right maintain'd,
till that my cause was cleare:

And sitting on thy Throne with state,
thy Iustice made it appeare.

Thou

5. Thou hast rebuk'd the heathnish bands,
the wicked quite o'rethrowne:
Even that their names raz'd from records,
may never more be knowne.
- 6 Destructions vastnesse now my foe;
a period still doth bound:
Thou Citties hast entomb'd in dust,
their names can not be found.
- 7 But loe the Lord from age to age,
for ever shall endure:
He hath for judgement every way
prepar'd his throne most sure.
- 8 And he in righteousness shall judge,
the world all by his word:
And to the people vprightly,
he judgement shall afford.
- 9 The Lord of them that are oppress'd,
a refuge shall be found:
A refuge still even in due time,
when troubles most abound.
- 10 And they that rightly know thy name;
will put their trust in thee:
For thou hast not forsaken them,
that had recourse to thee.

The second part.

- 11 Sing praises to the Lord of hostes,
who doth on Sion dwell:
And to the people all his deedes
with admiration tell.
- 12 When he inquiring after blood,
due vengeance hath design'd:

The cries of them that humble are,
he ever keeps in minde.

13 Haue mercy Lord, marke what I beare,
from them, who mee doe hate:

Exalting mee when desperate quite,
of death even at the gate.

14 That I in daughter Sions gates,
may all thy praises sound:

And I in thy salvation will,
my joy most firmly found.

15 The Heathen fall into the pit
which they themselues devis'd:

And in the net that they did hide,
their foote is now surpris'd.

16 By judgement that he executes,
the Lord is clearly knowne:

And even by his owne workes ensnar'd,
the wicked is o'rethrowne.

17 The wicked all shall be drive backe,
till into hell they sinke:

And all the nations blindly-led,
of God that never thinke.

18 The needy are not alway left,
to be oblivions prey:

The expectations of the poore
shall not them still betray.

19 Arise, O Lord, and let not man
presume of wordly might:

And let the heathnish all be judg'd,
as guilty in thy fight.

20 Make them confounded quite with feare,

be humbled and brought low:
And that they are but mortall men,
make all the Heathen know.

Psalme. x.

Why dost thou, Lord, so farre remou'd,
as if not mou'd abide?

And when affliction doth encroach,
thy selfe from vs dost hide?

2 The wicked persecute the poore,
who are brought low, with pride:

Even by the sleights that they devise,
let them surpris'd abide.

3 For loe the wicked man doth vaunt,
with hearts desire still stor'd;

And doth commend the covetous,
though loathed by the Lord.

4 The wicked is so fondly proud,
he not for God doth call:

And even amidst his many thoughts,
God hath no place at all.

5 His waies most greivous alwaies are,
thy judgements where he goes;

Are farre about, out of his sight;
he sparkeling pusses at foes;

6 He in his heart hath proudly said,
I never mou'd shall be:

I prosper now, and no distresse
can ever trouble mee.

7 Vile execrations fill his mouth
deceit and fraudefull wrong:

And

And mischief match'd with vanity,
doth lurke below his tongue.

8 He lurkes in towns most private parts,
the innocent to kill:

His eyes on them whose strength is fail'd,
doe waite advantage still.

9 He like a lion in his caue,
is in an ambush set:

That he may catch the poore distressed,
entangled in his net.

10 He bowes (though strong) and creeping low,
so to delude the sight;

That in his nets the poore may fall,
he doth omit no slight.

The second part.

11 He in his heart hath said, that God
this nor to minde will call:~

From being seene he hides his face,
and will not see at all.

12 Arise, O Lord, that art our God,
thy servants to protect:

Lift vp thy hand for our reliefe,
doe not the poore neglect.

13 Why doth the wicked with contempt
thus moue the Lord to ire?

He in his heart hath fondly said,
thou wilt it not require.

14 Thou mischief, rage, and spite dost marke,
that they may be repay'd:

The poore commits himselfe to thee,
— who giu'st the orphanes ayde.

15 Of him that wicked is, and ill,
breake thou the arme therefore;

Inquire of his iniquity,
till that thou finde no more.

16 Eternally, from age to age,
the Lord, a King, doth raigne:

The heathnish troupes out of his land
All rooted out remaine.

17 Lord thou hast freely heard what suite,
the meeke to thee imparts:

Thou wilt to them encline thine care,
and wilt prepare their heares.

18 That thou maist judge the fatherlesse,
and who were grien'd before:

That mortalls thus by violence,
may vexe the world no more.

Psalme xi.

I Lord trust thee, how doe you say
my heavy soule to trie?

Make for your mountaine like a bird,
that wing'd with feares doth flie?

2 For loe the wicked bend their bow,
and fir their shaftes with Art:

That they vnseene may shooe at men,
who vpright are in heart.

3 If even the grounds themselves should fall,
and come to be destroy'd:

Ah then what can the righteous doe,
when he is thus annoy'd?

4 The Lord he in his Temple is,
his Throne in heaven is high:

Who

Whose eyes doe see and whose eye-lids
the sonnes of men doe try.

5 The Lord he doth the righteous try,
the wicked will abate;

And them that violence doe loue,
his very soule doth hate.

6 He brimstone, fire, and dangerous snares,
shall on the wicked raine:

And stormy tempests thundered forth,
shall for their share remaine.

7 For loe the Lord that righteous is,
he righteousnesse doth loue.

His count'nance shines vpon the just,
whose wayes he doth approve.

Psalme XII.

HElpe now, O Lord, for godly men,
extremely doe decay;

And from amongst the sonnes of men,
the faithfull passe away.

2 They one to other mutually,
doe things most vaine impart:

With flattering lips they vse to speake,
and with a double heart.

3 The Lord shall flattering lips cut off,
which he can not abide:

And that vaine tongue, whose swelling words
breathe blasphemy and pride.

4 Even them that say, our tongues to vs
will victory afford:

Our lips doe to our selues belong,

and who o're vs is Lord?

5 By the opprest and needie moov'd,
Ple (saith the Lord) arise:

And I will him in safety set,
whom wicked men despise.

6 The words of God all excellent,
are like bright silver pure:

Which in a furnace of fine earth
seven fineings doth endure.

7 Thou wilt, O Lord, them safely keepe,
who study thee to serue:

And from this generation them
for ever shalt preserve.

8 The wicked compassing their ends,
doe walke in every place:

When men most abject are extoll'd,
by mans terrestriall race.

Psalme XIIII.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall it thus ever be?

How long wilt thou still hide thy face,
as if disdayning mee?

2 How long shall I consult alone,
with heavy heart entraunc'd?

How long shall my insulting foe,
against me be advanc'd?

3 Behold and heare O Lord my God,
and cleare mine eyes with light:

Lest that I sleepe, by death dissolv'd
in darke obliuions night.

Psalme xiiij. xiiij.

4 Left that my foe should vaunting say,
I haue o're him prevail'd;
And enemies grow insolent,
when my designs haue fail'd.

5 But to thy mercies trusting still,
my minde hath beene appeal'd:
By thy salvation lifted vp,
my heart is highly pleas'd.

6 And I will sing vnto the Lord,
To make his goodnesse knowne:
Who bountifullly dealt with me,
As one that was his owne.

Psalme xiv.

THe foole hath said there is no God,
this doth his heart conclude:
They (all corrupt) doe workes most vile,
and none doth any good.

2 The Lord did looke downe from the heauen,
to marke this mortall race;
To see who there would vnderstand,
And seeke to God for grace.

3 They are most filthie, and they all
Aside are fondely gone;
And none of them doth any good,
no not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,
haue they no wit at all?
Who eate my people vp as bread,
And not on God doe call.

5 And yet at last confounding feare

their

Psalme xiiij. xv.

21

- their malice shall restraine:
For with the race of all the just,
the Lord doth still remaine.
6 The Councell of the poore distrest,
to shame you doe intend;
And laugh at his simplicity,
who doth on God depend.
7 O what a happie sight it were,
and a most pleasing thung,
If Israells salvation straight
thou wouldst from Sion bring!
8 When they by thee who Captiues were,
their liberty haue had:
Then Iacob highly shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Psalme xv.

- Who in thy tent, O Lord, to dwell
shall ever happy be?
And on thy holy Mountaine plac'd
who are to liue with thee?
2 He that still vprightly doth walke,
And righteousnesse doth vse:
And in his heart doth speake the truth,
that he may none abuse.
3 He that his neighbour not back-bites,
nor harmes in any sort:
Nor will against him entertaine
what others doe report.
4 He in whose eyes a wicked man
as abject is despis'd:
Yet honours them that feare the Lord,

as onely to be pris'd.

5 He though his oath (when rashly made),
extreamely him distress'd:

Who for no benefit will change,
what he hath once profess'd.

6 He to devouring vsury
that doth not money lend:

Nor yet against the innocent,
will for no bribe contend.

7 He that those things doth freely doe,
as one by God beloov'd:

What ever happen here below,
he never shall be moov'd.

Psalme xvi.

SAue me, O Lord, who trust in thee,
my soule to God did say;

2 Thou art my Lord though my good workes
can reach to thee no way.

3 But to the Saints and men on earth,
most excellent that proue,

My bounties freely are conferr'd;
and them I dearely loue.

4 Their griefes that court another God,
they multiplied shall be:

I their blood offerings will not vse,
their names are loath'd by me.

5 Of mine inheritance the Lord
he doth the portion proue;

And of my cup: and doth maintaine
my lot out of his loue.

- 6 The lines which did appoint my part,
in pleasant places fell:
And that which is my heritage,
for beauty doth excell.
- 7 I will praise God who counsell giues,
mee provident to make:
My thoughts all night (by him inspir'd)
doe teach what course to take.
- 8 For object plac'd before mine eyes,
the Lord doth still abide:
He doth attend at my right hand,
so that I can not slide.
- 9 This lifts my heart aloft with joy,
my glory now exceeds:
My flesh shall likewise rest in hope,
this such contentment breeds.
- 10 For thou wilt never leaue my soule,
that it in hell should be:
Nor suffer will thy holy one,
corruption once to see.
- 11 Thou show'st lifes way, and in thy face
the height of joy is found:
All pleasures rise at thy right hand,
perpetually abound.

Psalme xvii.

- L**Ord heare the right, attend the cry,
of my most iust complaint:
My prayer heare, which doth not flow
from lips which fraud doth taint.
- 2 And let my sentencee from thy face
immediatly proceed:

And

And let thine eyes behold all things,
such as they are indeed.

3 Thou inwardly hast search'd my heart,
by thy vnbounded sight:
And visited my secret thoughts,
that I revolve by night.

4 Thou hast examin'd mee each way,
yet shalt thou nothing finde;
And that my mouth may not transgresse,
It alwayes is my minde.

5 As for the various workes of men,
in what doth them concerne,
The fierce destroyers wayes to shunne,
I by thy word doe learne.

6 But let my steps all guided be
according to thy will:

Lest otherwayes my wandring feete,
be brought to stagger still.

7 I haue vpon thee call'd, O God,
because thou wilt mee heare:

And I entreat thee hearken mee,
and to my speech giue eare.

8 Shew mee thy mercies marveilous,
O thou that sau'st all those,
Who trust in thee, by thy right hand,
from rage of rising foes.

The second part.

9 Even as the apple of thine eye,
let mee preserved be:

And with the shadow of thy wynges,

from danger cover mee.

10 From wicked men to ruine mee
that bended haue their will:

And from my mortall enemies,
that doe besiege mee still.

11 They at their pleasure alwaies fed,
with burd'nous fatnesse swell:

And proudly in a braving forme,
all what they thinke dare tell.

12 They now haue compass where wee goe,
our steps in every part;

And to the ground bow downe their eyes,
whil' st puffed vp in heart.

13 Even like a greedie lyon right,
whil' st longing for his prey:

And as a lions lurking whelp,
in secret part doth stay,

14 Arise, O Lord, prevent his course,
and downe him headlong throw:

And by thy sword redeeme my soule,
from wicked men below.

15 Lord vindicate mee by thy hand,
from wretched worldlings strife;

Who place their whole felicitie,
in pleasures of this life.

Whose belly, with thy treasure hid,
thou fill' st in every place:

They full of children, of their wealth
the rest leaue to their race.

16 Thy count'nance Lord in righteousness,
I shall to view attaine:

B

And

And with thy image, when awak'd.
shall satisfi'd remaine.

Psalmes. xviii.

O Lord that onely art my strength,
I will thee dearely loue:

2 My rocke, and fortresse here below,
deliverer from aboue.

My God, my strength is whom I trust,
the buckler I embrace;

The horne of my salvation still,
my safeties highest place.

3 I will invoke the Lord, who praise
hath worthily deseru'd:

Soe shall I from mine enemies,
be sure to be preseru'd.

4 The dolours of encroaching death
about mee doe abound:

The torrents of vngodly men,
with terrour did confound.

5 Hells sorrowes compass mee about,
with horreur and dispaire:

And horrid death, before the time,
prevented mee with snares.

6 In my distresse I call'd the Lord,
and cry'd to God with teares:

He from his temple heard my voice,
my cryes did peirce his eares.

7 The earth then shooke, and trembled all,
as ready to o'returne:

The hils foundations brandisht were,

because Gods wrath did burne.

8 There from his nostrils went a smoake,
which mounted to the height:

And from his mouth fire did deuoure,
that kindling coales gaue light.

9 The heavens as reverencing their charge,
doe bow as he discends:

And darkenesse clouding mortalls sight,
below his feet attends.

10 And mounted on a Cherubin,
his flight was raised high:

Yea, of the wind he on the wings
more swift then time did flie.

The second part.

11 He makes the darkenesse for his vse,
a secret place to proue:

His tent, (darke waters and thicke clouds)
was stented from aboue.

12 And by the brightnesse withering him,
the cloudes discharg'd in ire;

Of haile-stones did a volye giue,
and flam'd forth coales of fire.

13 The Lord did thunder in the heavens,
the highest voice did sound:

Even coales of fire with hailestones joyn'd,
made all about rebound.

14 Yea he his arrowes sending out,
did scatter them all where:

He dreadfully shot lightnings out,
and they confounded were.

- 15 The beds of floods, the worlds maine
 both were disclof'd in wrath: (grounds,
 Because, O Lord, of thy rebuke,
 and of thy powerfull breath.
- 16 He from aboue to take mee yp
 did send a message downe:
 And did mee draw from many floods,
 that threatned mee to drowne.
- 17 He from my foe that had most force
 did quickly set mee free:
 And (though they were more strong then I)
 from all that hated mee.
- 18 Preventing mee in my distresse,
 they did advantage take:
 But still the staffe whereon I lean'd,
 the Lord himselfe did make.
- 19 He brought me forth, no more confin'd,
 but free from danger quite:
 He mee deliver did, because
 in mee he did delight.
- 20 According to my righteousness,
 the Lord rewarded mee:
 And as my hands haue still beene pure,
 my recompence I see.

The third part.

- 21 For of the Lord I kept the waies,
 as by his word design'd:
 And haue not wickedly from God
 in any sort declin'd.
- 22 For all his judgements mee before
 I still did present see:

And

And that which he commanded hath
I never put from mee.

23 I likewise, vpright him before,
haue thus sincerely seru'd:

And haue, from working any wrong,
my selfe with care preferu'd.

24 The Lord hath therefore guerdon'd me,
as I haue righteous beene:

And as my hands, not guilty made,
by him still pure were scene.

25 With him that will be mercifull,
thou mercifull wilt be:

And thou wilt vpright be with him,
that vpright is with thee.

26 Thou with the pure to be most pure
wilt show thy selfe in loue:

And thou with them that froward are,
wilt likewise froward proue.

27 For thou the poore that are distress'd
wilt still preserue and guide:

And dost cast downe the haughty eye,
that is rais'd vp with pride.

28 For thou my lampe, by thee reuiu'd,
wilt beautifie with light:

Thou Lord dost make my darkenesse shine,
then day at noone more bright.

29 By thee I through an hoast haue runne,
yet was not harm'd at all:

And being strengthened by my God,
I leaped o're a wall.

30 The way of God most perfect is

his.

his word is try'd in fire:
 He is their ſhield that truſt in him,
 and doe his helpe require.

The fourth part.

31 For ſaue the Lord, who is the God,
 whoſe power muſt vs protect?

Or ſaue our God, who is the rocke,
 where we may reſt expect?

32 It onely is the mighty God,
 who me with ſtrength arrayes:

And by the grace that he affords
 doth rectifie my wayes.

33 He makes my feet, like to the hindes.
 their travell to endure:

And on my places that are high,
 he makes me ſtand ſecure.

34 He ſo hath taught my hands for fight,
 where ever that I paſſe;

That by the vigour of mine arme,
 I breake a bow of braſſe.

35 Thou giu'ſt me thy ſalvations ſheild,
 thy hand doth me ſuſtaine:

And by thy meekeneſſe vs'd with me,
 I to be great attaine.

36 My ſteps enlarging where I walke,
 thou alwayes art my guide:

So that my feet by thee ſecur'd
 did not ſo much as ſlide.

37 I haue purſu'd and caught my foes,
 by whom I was annoy'd:

Nor

Nor did I backe againe returne,
till they were quite destroy'd.

38 I in such sort haue wounded them,
that they could never rise:

Whom crouching falling at my feet,
as abject I despise.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength,
to fight against my foe:

And thou hast laid them vnder me,
that did against me goe.

40 The necks of all mine enemies
thou dost to me expose:

That I may justly cut them off,
whom I haue found my foes.

The fifth part.

41 They did cry out in hope of helpe,
but none did them respect:

They cry'd aloud vnto the Lord,
but he did them neglect.

42 Then did I beate them downe so small,
as dust before the winde:

And threw them downe, where all might tread.
as dirt in streets design'd.

43 From people who contentious were,
thou Lord didst me preserue:

And of the heathen mad'st me head,
who strangers were me serue.

44 Even they that onely heare my fame,
my subjects come to be:

And strangers to obedience brought,
shall yeeld themselues to me.

45 The strangers borne in forraine parts,
shall vanish all away:

And them, even where they secret liue,
a terrour shall dismay.

46 The Lord of hostes he alwayes lines,
a blessed strength to me:

And therefore my saluations God
let him exalted be.

47 It is my God doth me avenge,
of all that mee gaine-stand:

And hath so many people brought,
that I may them command.

48 He from my foes doth set me free,
thou rais'd mee from aboue:

And from him that was violent,
did'st my deliverer proue.

49 And therefore now, most bounteous Lord,
I will thy praise proclaime:

And still among the nations all,
shall sing vnto thy name,

50 He to his King deliverie giues,
for greatnesse that exceed:

And his annoynted mercy gets,
even David and his seed.

Psalme XIX.

THe glory of Almighty God,
the heav'ns doe still proclaime:

And their extended stately roundes,
shew what his hands did frame.

2 Each day by day bursteth dayly forth,
the wonders of his might:

And

And night to night instructing this,
by darkenesse doth giue light.

3 They haue no speech nor words at all,
their meaning to declare:

And yet their voyce, without these helpes,
is current every where.

4 Their line is stretch'd o're all the earth,
their sounds no bounds confine:

They are a Tent, whereas enstall'd
the Sunne with pompe doth shine.

5 For like a bride-groome marching forth,
with a maiestike pace:

He like a strong man, cherefully
doth runne a constant race.

6 He from the East, at first doth take
his progresse to all parts:

Then goes his circuit to the West,
and heat to all imparts.

7 The Lord his law it perfect makes
the soule converted rise:

His Testimony it is sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and doe rejoyce the heart:

What he commands, it to the eyes
(most pure) doth light impart.

9 The Lord his feare it is most cleane,
and ever doth endure:

His judgements they are truth it selfe,
both holy, just, and pure.

10 They should be wish'd farre more then gold,

even much fine gold refine;
Then hony, or the hony combe,
more sweet vnto the minde.

11 Thy servant is by meanes of them
admonish'd to amend:

And on observing of the same,
great profit doth depend.

12 But oh! who well can vnderstand,
what faults hee doth commit?

These sinnes of mine that are conceal'd,
in mercy Lord remit.

13 Lord keepe me from presumptuous sins,
let them o're mee not raigne:

And so from great transgressions free,
I vpright shall remaine.

14 My speeches, and my secret thoughts,
let them accepted be:

Great God, that art my onely strength,
and hast redeemed mee.

Psalme xx.

STill may the Lord giue eare to thee,
when troubles would deject:

And let the name of Jacobs God,
thee from all harme protect.

2 And from his sacred residence,
let him send helpe to thee:

And from faire Sion furnish strength,
which may thy comfort be.

3 Let him these offrings keepe in minde,
that haue beene made by thee:

Let thy burnt sacrifice to him
still acceptable be.

4 Let him, according to thy heart,
bless what thou dost designe;
Till that thy Counsells prospering well,
all-crown'd with successe shine.

5 Wee will of thy salvation sing,
and as true zeale inspires,
Our ensignes in Gods name display,
Lord grant thee thy desires.

6 I know that his Anointed now,
the Lord makes safe to stand;
Hee heares him from his holy heaven,
with strength in his right hand.

7 Some in their chariots strongly arm'd,
some in swift horses trust:
But wee remember on the name,
of our great God most just.

8 They are brought low, and falling downe,
most miserable be:
But wee shall rise, and vpright stand,
from danger ever free.

9 O Lord, doe thou preserve vs still,
that nothing may appall:
And let the King giue care to vs,
in time when wee doe call.

Pfalme XXI.

THE King, O Lord, hee in thy strength,
shall great contentment take:
And him how greatly to rejoyce.

- doth thy salvation make?
 2 That which his heart affected most,
 to giue thou did'st agree:
 And what his lips requested had,
 was not kept backe by thee.
- 3 Of goodnesse, for, the blessings thou,
 mad'st him (ere sought) to get:
 And thou vpon his head, of gold
 a crowne most pure did'st set.
- 4 Hee asking life, thou it to him
 did'st liberally assigne;
 Even length of dayes eternally,
 which time cannot confine.
- 5 In thy salvation great indeed
 his glory shines arrai'd:
 For majestie and honour high
 thou hast vpon him laid.
- 6 For thou, O Lord, for evermore
 hast him most blessed made:
 Thou by thy count'nance him did'st make
 to be exceeding glad.
- 7 For in the Lord the King doth trust;
 of the most high belou'd,
 Hee by his mercies made secure,
 shall by no meanes be mou'd.
- 8 Thou by thy hand shalt finde them out,
 thine enemies that be:
 And thy right hand shalt reach them all,
 that malice beare to thee.
- 9 Thou like a fiery furnace (Lord)
 shalt make them in thine ire:

The Lord in wrath shall swallow them,
they shall be burn'd with fire.

10 Thou shalt their fruit raze from the earth,
lest they more mischief breed:

And from amongst the sonnes of men
thou shalt destroy their seed.

11 Because that they, for harming thee,
intended had a storme:

Though, what they fondly did devise,
not able to performe.

12 Thou shalt therefore make them turne backe,
confounded with disgrace:

Whil'st on thy strings thine arrowes are,
made ready for their face.

13 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, in strength;
and wee shall sing to thee:

So shall thy mightinesse by vs
still celebrated be.

Psalme xxij.

MY mighty God, my mighty God,
why do'st thou mee forsake?

And art soe farre from helping mee,
And from the moane I make?

2 O God, all day to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee:

And all the night, when others rest,
no quietnesse with mee.

3 But thou O, wholie holy art,
and permanent in night:

Of Israell inhabiting

the

the praises at the height.

4 Our Fathers they in thee did trust,
they fix'd their trust in thee;
And them (when as they were distress'd)
thou did'st from danger free.

5 They vnto thee did crie aloud,
and thou did'st them relieue;

They trusted onely vnto thee,
and nothing them could grieue.

6 But I am onely but a worme,
no man in any wise;

The object of mens obloquie,
whom people doe despise.

7 All those that looke vpon mee now,
their malice to bewray,

With lip turn'd out doe shake their heads,
and in derision say;

8 He trusted alwayes in the Lord,
that hee his helpe would proue:

O let him come, and saue him now,
whom he so much did loue!

9 But thou art hee that from the wombe
my freedome did'st procure:

And when vpon my mothers breasts,
thou mad'st mee hope secure.

10 I from the wombe to be maintain'd
committed was to thee;

And since my mother brought mee forth,
thou art a God to mee.

The second part.

11 Then be not thou farre from mee now,
when trouble is so neare:

Since there is none to giue mee helpe,
vnlesse that thou appeare.

12 Ah many Bulls doe compasse mee,
strong Bulls of Bashans store:

13 They gap'd at mee with foaming iawes,
as lycens rampe and roare.

14 I am like water poured out,
my bones in strength decay:

My heart within my bowels faint,
doth melt like waxe away.

15 My strength is like a potheard dri'd,
I loose both tongue and breath:

Thou Lord hast brought mee downe so low,
even to the dust of death.

16 For dogges haue compast mee about;
the wicked men doe meet,

And all assembled mee enclose:
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 They vs'd mee so, that I at last
might all my bones haue told:

Yet with my griefe to glut their eyes,
they still doe mee behold.

18 They (pittilesse) my garments part,
as spoiles amongst them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19. And therefore thou, O Lord of hostes,

doe

doe not farre distant be:
But thou that only art my strength,
make hast in helping mee.

20 My life from danger of the sword,
let it delivered be:

And from the Dog my onely one,
that is most deare to mee.

21 Preserue me from the Lyons mouth,
that watches for a prey:

And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
for thou hast heard me pray.

The third part.

22 And to my brethren I with joy
will magnifie thy name:

And where thy Saints assembled are,
thy praises will proclaime.

23 Giue praise all yee vnto the Lord,
whom sacred feare doth fill:

Come honour him all Jacobs seed,
and Israels feare him still.

24 For he hath not despil'd nor loath'd,
the poore whom grieve appall'd:

Nor did he hide his face from him,
but heard when as he call'd.

25 I in the great assembly will,
thee praise in ample forme:

And in their sight that reverence thee,
I will my vovves performe.

26 The meeke shall eate, and filled be,
and they due praise shall giue:

Who seeke sincerely to the Lord,
your hearts shall alwaies liue.

27 All lands shall be remembered on,
and to the Lord convert.

All sorts of nations vnto thee
due honour shall impart.

28 For to the Lord, as his of due,
the kingdome doth pertaine:

And he aboue the nations all
doth absolutely raigne.

29 Worlds fat ones eat, and worship too,
and they in dust that diue,

Shall worship him: and his owne soule
no man can keepe aliue.

30 A seede shall ever serue the Lord,
(with Saints his Church to fill:)

And shall be counted vnto him,
a generation still.

31 They shall come, and his righteousness
declare, such as it is;

Vnto a people not yet borne,
that onely he did this.

Psalme XXIII.

THe Lord of all my shepheard is,
I shall from want be free:

2 He makes me in greene pastures lie,
and geare calme streames to be.

3 He doth restore my weary soule,
that it new strength may take:

And in the pathes of righteousness
mee leads, for his names sake.

4 Yea though I through deaths shadow walke,
yet feare I in no sort:

Thou art with me, thy rod and staffe
with comfort me support.

5 Thou for my food before my foes,
a table dost bestow:

And dost with oyle annoynt my head,
and makes my cup o're-flow.

6 Thy goodnesse and thy mercy sure,
shall whil't I liue blesse me;

And of the Lord I in the house
a dwellar still will be.

Psalme xxiiii.

THe earth belongs vnto the Lord,
and all that it containes;

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remaines.

2 For he vpon the groundlesse Seas,
hath founded it most sure:

And stablish'd it vpon the floods,
most strongly to endure.

3 Who of the Lord vnto the hill,
with glory shall ascend?

And who within his holy place
shall standing him attend?

4 Even he whose hands are innocent,
whose heart is free from guile:

He who all vanity doth hate,
and sweares not to beguile.

5 That man for certaine from the Lord
a blessing

a blessing shall obtaine:

And from the God that saues his soule
shall righteousnesse attaine.

6 This is of them that seeke to him,
the generatiō right:

Even Iacobs brood, that chiefly seeke
the pleasures of thy sight.

7 Lift vp your heads, you glorious gates,
eternall doores giue way:

The God of glory enter must,
with majesty to stay.

8 What king of glory now is this?

the Lord whose power is great;

Even that great Lord, who mighty is,
by battell to abate.

9 Lift vp your heads, yee glorious gates,
eternall doores giue way:

The God of glory enter must,
with majesty to stay.

10 What king of glory then is this,

whose praise such numbers sing?

Even that great God, the Lord of hostes,
he is of glory king.

Psalme xxv.

I (Lord) lift vp my soule,
to thee, and trust in thee:

2 Let me not be disgrac'd, nor let
my foes triumph o're me.

3 Let none of them haue shame,
who doe on thee depend:

But them who causelesse doe transgresse,

let

let them haue shame in end.

4 Shew mee thy waies, O Lord,
and teach thy pathes to mee:

5 And lead mee forth, instructed so,
that I thy truth may see.

Thou onely art that God
who mee deliver must:

And all the day, what ever comes,
in thee I onely trust.

6 Remember now, O Lord,
thy tender mercies past:

And thy great kindnesse full of loue,
which doth for ever last.

7 My youthfull scapes and sinnes
let them forgotten be:

According to thy mercies, Lord,
and goodnesse, thinke on mee.

8 The Lord is gracious still,
and just as all doe know:

And he to them that sinners are
his way doth clearly show.

9 He makes the meeke to walke,
as they should doe aright:

And to the meeke he doth direct
his way still in their sight.

10 The Lord his wayes they all
are truth and mercy still:

To those that keepe his covenant,
and not transgresse his will.

11 That so thy name, O Lord,
may greater glory winne:

Though mine iniquity be great,
yet pardon thou my sinne.

The second part.

12 What man is he that feares
the Lord within his heart?

The knowledge how to chuse his way
he shall to him impart.

13 His soule shall dwell at ease,
as well secur'd by this:

His seed shall still possesse the earth,
as heretably his.

14 The Lord his secret shewes,
to them that feare him right:

To whom, that so they may grow wise,
his covenant giues light.

15 To looke vp to the Lord
mine eyes are ever set:

For he my feet (though slyding oft)
delivers from the net.

16 With comfort turne thy face,
and mercy to me shew:

For I am very desolate,
and with distresse brought low,

17 The troubles of my heart,
most hugely are enlarg'd:

Deliver mee from all those evils,
with which my soule is charg'd.

18 On my affliction looke,
and marke my travells all:

Then graciously forgie my sinnes,

and

and raise mee when I fall.

19 Behold my haughtie foes,
whose number now is great:

For they doe persecute mee still,
Even with the height of hate.

20 Keepe thou my soule from harme,
and doe deliver mee:

And let mee never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 O let integrity
and vprightnesse mee save:

Because in thee is all my trust,
the onely hope I haue.

22 O thou the onely God,
that dost salvation giue:

Thy Israell from trouble free,
that he in peace may liue.

Psalme. xxvj.

Lord be my Judge, for I haue walk'd
where vprightnesse doth guide:

And in the Lord did likewise trust,
I therefore shall not slide.

2 Examine mee, and mee, O Lord,
doe proue in every part:

Search out the secrets of my reines,
and diue within my heart.

3 Thy louing kindenesse gratefully
I keepe still in my sight:

And of thy truth I in the way
haue alwaies walked right:

4 I haue not sit with persons vaine,
that of their folly vaunt:
And with dissembling hypocrites
I will abhorre to haunt.

5 Of them that studie to do ill
I all the meerings hate:
And will not with the wicked sit,
in show to seeme their mate.

6 In innocency thus secure,
I'le clearely wash my hands:
Then compasse will thine altar, Lord,
amongst thy chosen bands.

7 That with a gratefull voice I may
proclaime the thankses I owe:
And all thy workes, which wonderous are,
with admiration show.

8 The habitation of thy house
I loue entirely well:
And of thy glory even the place
where it doth vse to dwell.

9 Let not my soule be gathered in,
with theirs that sinners be:
Nor yet my life with bloodie men,
that are abhorr'd by thee.

10 Within whose hands that cruell are,
vile mischiefes still doth stay:
And their right hand is full of bribes,
corruptions visuall prey.

11 But I in mine integrity
shall walke secur'd by thee:
Doe mee redeeme, and of thy grace

be mercifull to me.

12 Now in a place that is most eaven,
my foot, doth firmly rest:

The Lord, whereas his Saints doe meet,
shall still by mee be blest.

Psalme XXVII.

THe Lord my light and safety is,
how can I frighted be?

The Lord is of my life the strength,
and who can trouble me?

2 When wicked foes to eat my flesh,
against me warre did make;

They straight did stumble and fell downe,
a prey for me to take.

3 Though even an host against me pitch,
no feare can taint my brest,

Though roaring warre against me rise,
in this secure I rest.

4 This one thing aske I from the Lord,
and earnestly request;

That all the dayes I haue to liue,
I in his house may rest.

5 There to contemplate, and behold,
the beauty of the Lord:

And in his Temple to enquire,
according to thy word.

6 For his pavilion mee shall hide,
when trouble doth molest:

His Tents derne part it shall mee hide,
he makes a rocke my rest.

- 7 He shall about my foes about
my head with glorie raise:
I in his tabernacle glad
shall offer, sing, and praise.
8 Heare me, O Lord, when with my voice
I call aloud to thee:
Thy gracious favour then extend,
and yeeld thine care to mee.

The second part.

- 9 When in thy presence to repaire
thou will'd mee by thy grace:
My ravish'd heart did answer, Lord,
Lord, I will seeke thy face.
10 Hide not thy face, nor put away
thy servant in thine yre:
Thou hast me help'd, (my safeties God,)
doe not from mee retire.
11 My father, and my mother both,
though they doe mee forsake:
Yet thou, O Lord, even then of mee
wilt the protection take.
12 Teach thou, O Lord, thy way to mee,
and guide mee by thy grace,
A straight plaine path: because of foes,
that all my steps doe trace.
13 To satisfie my foes desires,
doe not deliver mee:
False witnesses with malice rise,
and cruelties decree.
14 I fainted had, but that I hop'd,
thy goodnesse to enjoy:

C

Even

Even in the land of them that liue,
as yet design'd for joy.

15 Doe thou vpon the Lord attend,
with courage alwaies stor'd:
For he will fortifie thy heart,
wait therefore on the Lord.

Psalme xxviii.

O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry,
leaue silence helpe to send:
Lest else I straight become like them,
that to the pit descend.

2 Of my intreaties heare the voice,
while as I cry to thee:
Whil'st toward thy most sacred place
my hands vp lifted be.

3 Draw mee not with the wicked hence,
who vse sinistrus Arts:
And to their neighbours friendly talke,
whil'st malice frets their hearts.

4 As their designs, and deeds deserue,
doe recompence their paines:
And as their hands haue beene employ'd,
so let them reape their gaines.

5 The Lords great workes, workes of his hand
since they contemne as vaine;
He shall them vtterly destroy,
not build them vp againe.

6 Now blessed be the Lord of hostes,
who still to his is neare:
Because the voice of my desires

he graciously did heare.

7 The Lord he is my strength and shield,
on whom my hopes I ground:

He gaue me helpe, and I with joy
his praise shall ever sound.

8 The Lord he is a strength, which them
from danger shall defend:

A strength to his annoynted one,
that saues him to the end.

9 Thy people, Lord preferue from harme,
(that strīue to doe thy will:)

Let thine inheritance be blest,
maintaine, and raise them still.

Psalme XXIX.

Give freely to the Lord, O yee
that doe excell in might:

Giue glory to the Lord, and strength,
as due to him of right.

2 Giue him the glory of his name,
and (humbly bow'd) afford,

With holynesse well beautified,
due honour to the Lord.

3 The Lord his voice on waters is,
the God of glory high:

He thunder doth, the Lord he doth
on many waters flie.

4 The Lord his voice is full of power,
and doth in state exceed:

5 It breaks the Cedars, Cedars breaks,
that Lebanon doth breed.

- 6 Hee makes them like a calfe to leap,
which once most solid stood:
Even Lebanon, and Schirion,
like Vnicornes young brood.
- 7 The Lord his voyce doth cut the flames,
the wildernesse doth shake:
- 8 The wildernesse of Kadesh oft
it doth astonish'd make.
- 9 The Lord his voyce makes hindes to calue,
and makes the forrests bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
- 10 The Lord doth sit vpon the floods,
the Lord for ever raignes:
- 11 The Lord will giue his people strength,
and blesse with peace their paines.

Psalme xxx.

- O Lord, I thee will magnifie,
thou hast exalted mee:
And hast not made mine enemies
about mee glad to be.
- 2 O Lord my God, thou oft with plaints
importun'd was by mee:
And when my hopes exhausted were,
I healed was by thee.
- 3 My soule, which swallow'd was with griefe,
thou from the graue hast brought:
And from descending to the pit,
hast my delivery wrought.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, O yee his Saints,
and thanks to him impart;

Whil'st thinking on his holinesse,
with a transported heart.

5 His anger doth not long endure,
life from his favour springs:

Though cloudie night with mourning set,
the morning comfort brings.

6 By prosperous successe made presume,
I then most foolish prou'd:

And did with confidence affirme,
I never shall be moou'd.

7 My mountaine, by thy favour, Lord,
was made most strong to be:

But when that thou did'st hide thy face,
it straight did trouble mee.

8 Then as dejected suddainly,
for every thing affrai'd,

With earnest cryes I call'd on God:
and to the Lord thus prai'd.

9 What profit can my blood afford,
if death my dayes not spare?

Shall senselesse dust giue praise to thee?
shall it thy truth declare?

10 Lord lend an eare to my complaint,
who languish for thy loue:

With tender pitie looke on mee,
and Lord my helper proue.

11 My mourning thou hast turn'd to mirth,
and nothing can annoy:

Thou loos'd the sackcloth from my loynes,
and compass'd mee with joy.

12 That then my glorie thee to praise

may never silent be:
 O Lord my God, I will giue thanks
 for ever vnto thee.

Psalme xxxi.

- O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
 let never mee haue shame:
 Mec in thy righteousnesse relieue,
 to glorifie thy name.
- 2 Bow downe thine eare attentiuely,
 and giue mee helpe with speed:
 Be thou my rocke, and place of strength,
 to saue mee when I need.
- 3 For thou my rocke, and fortresse art,
 who mee secure dost make:
 Lord lead and guide mee where I goe,
 and that for thy names sake.
- 4 Pull mee out of their net, for mee
 which doth in ambush lie:
 Because thou art my onely strength,
 on whom I doe relie.
- 5 O thou that art the God of truth,
 acknowledged to be!
 I in thy hands commit my spirit,
 thou hast redeemed mee.
- 6 Those people all I highlie hate,
 who given to be vnjust,
 Doe lying vanities obserue:
 but (Lord) in thee I trust.
- 7 I in thy mercies will rejoyce,
 for thou my toyles hast scene:

And in aduersity my soule
by thee it knowne hath beene.
8 I never haue abandon'd beene,
by thee vnto my foe:
But thou enlarg'd my captiu'd feet,
at liberty to goe.

The second part.

9 Haue mercy, Lord, vpon mee now,
for I in trouble call:
Mine eye consumed is with griefe,
my belly, soule, and all.
10 For loe, my life with anguish wastes,
sighes breathe my yeares away:
My sinne extinguish doth my strength,
my very bones decay.
11 I from my foes, and neighbours most,
was forc'd rebukes to beare:
And mine acquaintances from mee
did flie away for feare.
12 I am forgotten out of minde,
as who long since did dye:
And I am like a vessell crush't,
that left with scorne doth lie.
13 Of many I the slander heard,
whom feare each where surpris'd:
Whil'st they consulting, by all meanes,
to take my life devis'd.
14 But notwithstanding of all this,
which mee with griefe did load:
I alwayes, Lord, did trust in thee,
and said, thou art my God.

- 15 My times, O Lord, are in thy hand,
doe from the hand mee free
Of enemies; and them that strue
in persecuting mee.
16 Lord make the favour of thy face
vpon thy servant shine:
And saue mee for thy mercies sake,
since I am one of thine.

The third part.

- 17 O Lord, let mee not be asham'd,
since that thy helpe I craue:
But let the wicked be asham'd,
till silenc'd in the graue.
18 Let thou the lying lips be dumbe,
which doe betray all trust;
And with such high contempt and pride
doe speake against the iust.
19 What goodnes hast thou kept, O Lord,
for them who feare thee right!
And done to them who trust in thee,
even here in mortalls sight!
20 The secret of thy presence them
from pride of man shall hide:
They in thy tent from strife of tongues
in secret shall abide.
21 Then blest for ever be the Lord,
who guarding me from wrong,
Hath wonderous kindnesse showne to mee,
within a city strong.
22 For I in hast had rashly said,
that I was cast away:

Yet daign'dst thou straight to heare my voice,
and to my suite gau'ft way.

23 Then loue the Lord all yee his Saints,
who thus the faithfull guards:

And them that proudly are dispos'd
abundantly reyards.

24 Be of good courage confident,
and he shall strength afford;

That comfort may your hearts; all yee,
whose hope is in the Lord.

Pfalme xxxii.

O Blest is he to whom forgiven,
all his transgressions be:

Whose sinnes in mercy covered are,
and so from judgement free.

2 The man most blest is, whom the Lord,
will of no sinne accuse:

And in whose spirit there is no guile,
his neighbour to abuse.

3 My very bones they did grow old,
when silence mee posselt:

Whil' st I through roaring all day long,
a stranger was to rest.

4 For, Lord, on mee both day and night
thy hand did heavy lie:

My moisture parch'd with burning paine,
like Summers drought is dry.

5 I did to thee my sinnes declare,
and not to hide them striue:

said, I will confesse my faults,

- and thou did'st them forgiue.
 6 To thee, therefore each godly man,
 when to be found, shall pray:
 And raging floods, though they debord,
 shall trouble him no way.
- 7 Thou art to mee my hiding place,
 and mee from harme shalt free:
 With songs, that my delivery sound,
 thou shalt encompasse mee.
- 8 I thee with knowledge will instruct,
 and teach what way to goe:
 And I will guide thee by mine eye,
 that thou mai'st prosper soe.
- 9 Then be not like a horse, or mule,
 which doe not vnderstand:
 Whose mouth thou with a bit must curbe,
 Else canst them not command.
- 10 A world of sorrowes, swarming forth,
 the wicked shall endure:
 But him that in the Lord doth trust,
 his mercies shall secure.
- 11 All yee, that righteous are, be glad,
 and in the Lord rejoyce:
 And yee that vpright are in heart,
 burst forth a cheerefull voyce.

Psalme. xxxiiij.

YEe righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
 and in a high degree:
 For praise becomes the vpright well,
 who still should thankfull be.

2. With heart and harpe praise you the Lord,
with musicks rarest choice:

Take instruments that haue ten strings,
and sweetly tune your voice.

3. Sing vnto him a song all new,
as ravished with joy:

And both to play and sing aloud,
all kinde of skill imploy.

4. For of the Lord the powerfull word
it is for ever right:

And all his workes are done in truth,
to show perfections height.

5. He righteousness and judgement still
doth most entirely loue:

And of the goodnesse of the Lord
the earth it full doth proue.

6. The glorious heavens enlightning all,
they by his word were made:

And by his breath their num'rous hoasts,
which he as Lord doth leade.

7. He gather doth as on a heape
sea-floods that restlesse roare:

And doth engrosse the tumbling gulfes,
as treasures in his store.

8. Let all the earth vnto the Lord
a humble reverence beare:

And all the worlds inhabitants

Let them be fill'd with feare.

The second part.

- 9 For every word that he pronounc'd
was followed by effects:
As he commanded so it stood,
his will the world directs.
- 10 The counsells of the heathenish all,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
And what the people doe devise
he makes it follie thought.
- 11 But all the counsells of the Lord
shall stand for ever fast:
And every thought that he conceiues
from age to age shall last.
- 12 Blest is that nation, for their God
who doth the Lord adore:
The people whom he chosen hath,
as his for evermore.
- 13 The Lord doth looke downe frō the heaven,
whose sight nought can confine:
And doth behold the Sonnes of men,
and all that they designe.
- 14 He from that seat of glory there,
where he with state doth raigne,
Exactly doth obserue them all
that on the earth remaine.
- 15 He framed hath their hearts alike,
and none can him deceiue:
There is not any worke of theirs,
which he doth not perceiue.
- 16 There is no King who by his guards,

nor hoasts can be secure:
A mighty man by his great strength,
no safety can procure.

The third part.

- 17 A horse is but a vaine reliefe,
for he can never serue:
By all his strength (though singular)
his rider to preferue.
- 18 Loe of the Lord the eye all them
that feare him doth attend:
And them that in his mercy trust,
that he may them defend.
- 19 That he may saue their soules from death,
in spite of threatning ils:
And that he may keepe them aliue,
when famine others kills.
- 20 Our longing soules continually
vpon the Lord attend:
He is our helpe, and onely sheild,
on whom we doe depend.
- 21 And therefore shall our hearts in him
be joyfull; by his grace:
Because that in his holy name,
our confidence wee place.
- 22 Then let thy mercies, Lord, remaine
extended still to vs:
According as we hoped haue,
so be made happie thus.

Psalme xxxiv.

TO blesse the Lord I at all times
 my soules chiefe powers shall straine:
 His praise extoll'd continually
 shall in my mouth remaine.

2 My soule shall glory in the Lord,
 who is my onely choyce:

Those that are humble they shall heare,
 and they shall all rejoyce.

3 To magnifie the Lord with mee,
 his praise as due proclaime:

And let vs altogether joyn'd,
 exalt his holy name.

4 I humbly sought vnto the Lord,
 and hee to mee gaue eare:

And freely did deliver mee
 from all that I did feare.

5 They earnestly did looke on him,
 and were enlightned all:

Their faces not ashamed were,
 no guilt could them appall.

6 This poore man call'd, and God gaue eare,
 to heare him he was griev'd:

And straight from all his miseries
 in mercy him relieu'd.

7 The Angell of the Lord of hoasts
 encampeth them about,

Who him doe feare; and when distrest,
 from danger leads them out.

8 How that the Lord our God is good

come:

come taste, behold, and trie:
And O most blessed is the man
that doth on him relie.

The second part.

- 9 All yee with reverence feare the Lord,
that are his Saints design'd:
For they that rightly feare the Lord
no kinde of want shall finde.
- 10 The lions young are hungrie oft,
and know not where to feed:
But they that seeke the Lord, shall lacke
no good thing that they need.
- 11 Come yee, my children, neare to mee,
and to my words giue eare:
I will you teach to vnderstand
how yee the Lord should feare.
- 12 What man is hee in loue with life,
who doth long dayes desire:
That so he may enjoy the good
to which his hopes aspire?
- 13 Then haue a care to keepe thy tongue,
that it from ill abstaine:
And set a watch vpon thy lips,
that them no fraud may staine.
- 14 Retire from ill, and to doe good
bend all thy power and skill:
Seeke earnestly to purchase peace,
till that thou reach it still.
- 15 The Lord doth looke on righteous men
with an observing eye:

And to their cryes, when they complaine,
he doth his eares apply:

16 But them to plague who mischiefe worke
he bends an angry face:

Their memory from earth to raze,
and to destroy their race.

The third part.

17 The righteous cry, and straight the Lord
doth vnto them giue care:

And from all danger brings them forth,
till they be free from feare.

18 The Lord to them doth still draw neare,
that broken are in heart:

And safety doth afford to them
whose soules in anguish smart.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:

But yet at last out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.

20 The Lord with care keepes all his bones,
what ever doe befall:

That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 The wicked man, to malice given,
shall perish by his spite:

And those that doe the righteous hate,
shall be forsaken quite.

22 Of all, that servants are to him,
the Lord the soules will saue:

And they shall not abandon'd be,
in him their trust that haue.

Pfalme xxxv.

Lord, plead my cause against all them,
who doe with me contend:

And fight with them that fight with mee,
thy servant to defend.

2 Take vp in hast thy shining shield,
thy buckler take in hand:

And when that I in danger am,
to giue mee succour stand.

3 Bring forth thy speare, and stop their course
that my pursuers be:

And say for comfort to my soule,
thou shalt be sav'd by mee.

4 Let them confounded be with shame,
to take my soule that striue:

Let them turn'd backe confounded be,
who doe my harme contriue.

5 Let them proue like vnto the chaffe,
that flies before the winde:

The Angell of the Lord them chase,
that they no rest may finde.

6 In darkenesse wrap their doubtfull way,
and let it slippery proue:

And let the Angell of the Lord
afflict them from aboue.

7 For causlessly they in a pit
mee with their net did watch:

And they in vaine did digge a pit,
wherein my soule to catch.

8 Let ruine vnawares him seize;

his net which hid he keepes
Let it him catch; and let him fall,
in vast destructions deepes.

- 9 Then shall my soule in God rejoyce,
salvation glad to see:
And all my bones (turn'd tongues) shall say,
who (Lord) is like to thee?
10 Which of the poore deliverer is,
from him that is more strong:
Yea even the poore and indigent,
from him that doth him wrong.

The second part.

- 11 False witnessses against me rose,
their violence to show:
And lay those things vnto my charge,
which I did never know.
12 And for the good that I had done,
they mischief did returne:
Even to the spoyling of my soule,
in place of a good turne.
13 But I my selfe, when they were sicke,
with sackcloth did array:
And to my bosome it return'd,
which I for them did pray.
14 With him as brother, or as friend,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that wailes his mothers death,
whil'ft going to the graue.
15 But they were glad whil'ft I was griev'd,
and gathered in one crue:

- The abjects gathered wounding me,
and I the same not knew.
- 16 With hypocrites that haunting feasts
in scoffing doe delight;
They breaking jestes on my distresse,
did gnash their teeth for spite.
- 17 O Lord, how long behold'st thou this?
from their destructions send
My soule reliefe; from Lyons young
my onely one defend.
- 18 And so will I giue thanks to thee,
where great assemblies are:
And solemnely proclaime thy praise,
where people most repaire.
- 19 Let not my foes o're me rejoyce,
that wrongfully so be:
Nor let them winke with scornfull eyes,
that without cause hate me.
- 20 They speake nor words importing peace,
but to breed trouble strue:
And them against who quiet are
most fraudfull things contriue.

The third part.

- 21 With gaping mouth, and pointing hands,
when hapning to conveine,
Aha, aha, they cry'd, and said;
we what we wish'd haue seene.
- 22 Thou this, O Lord, thy selfe hast seene,
no longer silent be:
O Lord, consider my estate,
and be not farre from me.
- 23 Awake,

23 Awake, awake, and rise in time
my judgement to attend:

O thou that art my God and Lord,
come where I must contend.

24 According to thy righteousness
judge thou, O Lord, of mee:

And let mee not, when they rejoyce,
their scorned object be.

25 Let them not say within their hearts,
Ah, wee would haue it thus:

Nor let them say with vantage wordes,
He swallow'd is by vs.

26 Let them asham'd and ruin'd fall,
who joy my harme to see:

And cloth them with disgrace and shame,
who doe insult o're mee.

27 Let them that loue my righteous cause
all shout for joy with mee:

And praise the Lord, who doth delight
his seruants good to see.

28 And of thy righteousness my tongue
to speake it shall not spare:

Thy praise (as pretious vnto mee)
shall be all day my care.

Psalme xxxvj.

TRansgressions of the wicked huge
within my heart doe say,

No feare of God before his eyes
can moue him any way.

2 For he himselfe doth flatter still
in his owne eyes, as cleare.

Till his abhorr'd iniquity
most hatefull doth appeare.

3 The words that from his mouth doe flow
to sinne and fraud are thrall:

He hath left off the being wise,
and to doe good at all.

4 He when in bed, with thoughts retir'd,
doth muse of mischief still:

He walkes a way that is not good,
and not abhorreth ill.

5 Thy mercy (Lord) all measure past,
entreasur'd is in heaven:

Thy faithfulnesse aboue the clouds,
no height of words can eaven.

6 Thy righteousness like mountaines high
wee eminent perceiue:

Thy judgements are a groundlesse deepe,
thou man and beast dost saue.

7 Thy loving kindnesse, O our God,
how excellent it is!

To trust the shadow of thy wings
mens sonnes are brought by this.

8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
well satisf'd shall be:

And of thy pleasures plenteous streames
to drinke thou mak'st them free.

9 For loe of life, so much belou'd,
the fountaine is with thee:

And in thy light the height of light
wee shall for ever see.

10 To them (O Lord) that know the right

thy

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thy kindnesse still impart:
And vnto them thy righteousness
that vpright are in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride presume
my opposite to proue.

Let not their hand, who wicked are
haue poyver mee to remoue.

12 The workers of iniquity
a fall doth there surprise:

They are cast downe, and by no meanes
can able be to rise.

Psalme xxxvij.

FRet not thy selfe though wicked men
doe here most happie seeme:

Nor envy not them that doe ill,
though some them much esteeme.

2 For like the grasse they are cut downe,
of time the vsuall prey:

Like herbes array'd with fading greene
they wither all away.

3 With confidence rely on God,
and labour to doe good:

So thou inhabit shalt the land,
and be assur'd of food.

4 Let thy delight be plac't on God,
the height where it aspires:

And he will liberally bestow,
all that thy heart desires.

5 Commit thy way vnto the Lord,
that he may it direct:

Repose on him, and he will cause
thy purpose take effect.

6 And he shall make thy righteousness
as cleare as is the light:

And make thy judgement like the Sunne,
when mounted at the height.

7 Rest on the Lord, and ' weary not
his pleasure to attend:

Nor fret not at the man whose fraud
with good successe doth end.

8 Abstaine from wrath, and from the rage
of a transported will:

And doe not fret thy selfe with thoughts
that irritate to ill.

9 For they that studie to doe ill,
their ruine is at hand:

But they that wait vpon the Lord,
inherit shall the land.

10 Wait but a space, for here to be
the wicked shall not stay:

Marke but the place where he did hunt,
it vanish'd is away.

The second part.

11 But loe the meeke inherit shall
the earth, as theirs of right:

And in the plenty of all peace
shall haue a high delight.

12 The wicked man against the iust
some mischief still contriues:

And grinding for despight his teeth,
as if to eate him strives.

- 13 But him the Lord shall laugh to scorne,
who trusts in earthly things:
For hee beholds the hastling day,
that his confusion brings.
- 14 They draw their sword, and bend their bow,
who are inclin'd to ill:
The poore and needie to cast downe,
them that are just to kill.
- 15 Their sword, of which they thus presume,
shall enter their owne heart:
And all their bowes shall broken be,
the spoyles of every part.
- 16 A little thing yeelds more content
to him that vpright liues;
Then to the wicked multitude
the worlds abundance giues.
- 17 Of wicked men the cruell armes
shall broken be with paine:
But those that rightly are dispos'd,
the Lord doth them sustaine.
- 18 The Lord of them that vpright are
the time exactly counts:
And their possession well secur'd
the power of time surmounts.
- 19 When dangerous times engender feare,
they shall from shame be free:
And when that famine starues the world,
they satisfi'd shall be.
- 20 But wicked men shall perish quite,
and who Gods wrath provoke,
They like the fat of lambes shall melt;
and vanish all in smoake.

The third part.

- 21 The wicked man doth borrow oft,
and never doth restore:
The just to mercie are inclin'd,
and freely giue their store.
- 22 For loe, by such as he hath blest,
the earth shall be enjoy'd:
And they that cursed are by him,
shall wholly be destroy'd.
- 23 By God of man (if given to good)
the steps directed are
And he, delighting in his way,
of him will haue a care.
- 24 And though sometimes he chance to fall,
hee is not cast away:
Because the Lord, whom hee adores,
doth with his hand him stay.
- 25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
yet haue I never seene
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread haue beggers beene.
- 26 He shoves his mercies every day,
and lends to them that need:
The Lord doth this againe repay
by blessing of his seed.
- 27 Depart from ill, and to doe good
thy whole endeaours straine:
And thou to dwell eternally
shalt permanent remaine.
- 28 For loe the Lord doth judgment loue,

and will his Saints not leaue:
He will cut off the wicked seed,
and still his owne will saue.

29 The righteous by inheritance
shall still the land retaine:

And on the same eternally
inhabitants remaine.

30 The righteous man of wisdom, still
to speake doth matter finde:

His tongue of judgement ever talkes,
discovering so the minde.

The fourth part.

31 For of his God the sacred law
doth in his heart abide:

By which directing all his wayes,
his steps shall never slide.

32 The wicked they do watch for meanes
how to entrap the just:

And earnest are to take his life,
and lay him in the dust.

33 The Lord will not abandon him;
a prey to his mans hands:

Nor will he let him be condemn'd,
when to be judg'd he stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keepe his way,
and he will raise thee high;

To brooke the land, (the wicked ree'd)
and thou the same shalt see.

35 I haue in power the wicked scene
Exceedingly abound:

And like a bay-tree spread himselfe,
whose verdure decks the ground.

36 Yet straight he vanish't so away,
that seeking him, (amaz'd)

No monument was left behinde;
he from records was raz'd.

37 But looke vpon the perfect man,
and marke the just a space:

He by afflictions may be tryed,
but ever ends in peace.

38 Transgressors they together all
shall be destroy'd no doubt:

And of the wicked still the end
is to be rooted out.

39 But the salvation of the just
is of the Lord aboue:

And in the time of their distresse
hee then their strength doth proue.

40 The Lord shall helpe them, and them free,
from those that are vnjust:

And them from danger shall secure,
because in him they trust.

Psalme xxxviij.

LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not,
though I most guilty be:

And whil' it thine indignation burnes,
refraine from chastning mee.

2 Thine arrowes doe so deeply wound,
I can no longer stand:

And from aboue, to presse mee downe,
I feele thy heauie hand.

- 3 Of all my flesh no part is sound,
thy wrath so workes within:
And in my bones there is no rest,
through horreur of my sinne.
- 4 For mine iniquities (alas!)
gone o're my head they be:
And like a heavy burden now
too heavy are for mee.
- 5 My wounds corrupted are, and stinke,
which makes me still to pine:
Because that they proceeded from
a foolishnesse of mine.
- 6 Extreemely troubled, and bow'd downe
with sinnes huge weight dismay'd:
I walke all day, as desolate,
with mourning robes array'd.
- 7 Because my loines exceedingly
in filthinesse abound:
So that in all my body now
there is no parcell sound.
- 8 I am so feeble (loe) become,
and broken very sore;
That of my heart disquieted
the anguish makes mee roare.
- 9 Lord, all my thoughts I haue pour'd forth,
that thou my state mai'st see:
And how my soule dissolues in sighes,
it is not hid from thee.
- 10 My panting heart doth trembling quake,
my strength begins to faile:
Mine eyes haue drown'd their light with teares,
and wash'd my face till pale.

The second part.

- 11 My lovers and my friends of late
they from my plague retire:
My frightened kinsmen stand a farre,
no more with mee entire.
- 12 Who seeke my life lay snares for mee,
that they may mee surprise:
Who seeke my hurt of mischiefe speake,
and fraud all day devise.
- 13 But I (as one who deafe, not heard,)
no purpose did vnclose:
And I as dumbe, to speake at all
did not my mouth dispose.
- 14 Thus was I like one that not heares,
what others breath affords:
And in whose mouth no bitternesse
did breed offensive words.
- 15 Because, O Lord, with fervent zeale
I hoped haue in thee:
I doe not doubt, O Lord my God,
but thou wilt answere mee:
- 16 I said, heare mee, lest they rejoyce
o're mee, puff'd vp with pride:
They mee against extoll themselues,
when as my foot doth slide.
- 17 For I am ready straight to halt,
my weakenesse so design'd:
My sorrow still before my face,
doth tyrannize my minde.
My transgressions to declare

will freely condescend:
 And for my sinne will sorrie be,
 of purpose to amend.

19 But loe my foes their courage raise,
 and they are strong indeed.
 And who mee hate without a cause,
 in number doe exceed.

20 They that for good doe ill returne,
 mine adversaries proue;
 Of disposition opposite,
 because I goodnesse loue.

21 Forsake mee not, O Lord, from mee,
 my God not farre depart:
 Make haste, O Lord, to giue mee helpe,
 who my salvation art.

Psalme xxxix.

I said, I will looke to my wayes,
 lest that my tongue should stray:
 While mee before the wicked is,
 a bit my mouth shall sway.

2 I big with thoughts, did silent sit,
 and even from good abstain'd:
 Till smothered sorrow swell'd more high,
 by being thus restrain'd.

3 My heart at last did kindle so,
 as all inflam'd within:
 And having deeply mus'd a space,
 thus did my tongue begin.

4 Lord, let mee know the fatall point,
 to bound my dayes design'd:

That measuring my vncertaine time,
I may my frailty finde.

5 Loe thou a hand-bredth mak' st my daies,
mine age is quickly gone:

Man at his best is vanity,
even verily each one.

6 Man surely like a shadow walkes,
disquieted in vaine:

And though not knowing for whose vse,
heapes riches vp with paine.

7 And now, O Lord, perplexed thus,
what thing doe I attend?

My expectations all on thee
they onely doe depend.

8 From my transgressions that excited
in mercy set me free:

And make me not a prey to fooles,
that they may scoffe at mee.

The second part.

9 I did with silence seale my mouth,
that none my thoughts might spie:

Because that this did flow from thee,
who thus thine owne would' st trie.

10 Remoue, O Lord, thy stroke from mee,
and pittie my complaint:

I am so beaten by thy hand,
that I begin to faint.

11 When thy rebukes for sinne correct,
thou mak' st mans beauty die,

Like to a moath: and every man

is surely vanitie.

12 Lord heare my prayer, and my cry,
and let my teares thee moue:

For here a stranger sojourning,
I like my fathers prone.

13 O spare me for a little space,

till I my strength restore;

Before that I doe goe from hence,
and so must be no more.

Psalme XL.

I Patiently expecting long,
did on the Lord dependo

And my loud cry, he bowing downe,
most kindly did attend

2 He brought mee from the horrid pit,
and from ~~cutting~~ clay:

Then set my feet ~~upon~~ a rocke,
and did direct my way.

3 A new song in my mouth he plac'd,
Gods praises to record

It many shall behold, and feare,
and trust vnto the Lord:

4 Blest is the man, ~~that~~ ^{who} trust on the Lord,
with confidence relies:

And who doth not respect the proud,
nor them that follow lyes.

5 Thy wonderous workes, and thoughts for vs,
are many and ~~past~~ ^{past} boundes:

Their number, which I then would count,
my memory confounds:

6 Thou sacrifice, nor offering, Lord,
did' st not at all desire:
Mine eares thou opened' st, and for sinne.
no offering dost require.

7 Then said I, loe, I boldly come,
that I a light may be:
And in thy sacred registers
it written is of mee.

8 My pleasure is to doe thy will,
O God, who hast mee sav'd:
And in the center of my heart
I haue thy law engrav'd.

The second part.

9 Thy righteousness I preached haue,
where great assemblies bee:
Thou know' st, O Lord, I not my lips
refrain'd, but they were free.

10 I haue not hid thy righteousness,
I thy salvation told:
Thy truth where great assemblies are,
and kindnesse I vnfold.

11 Doe not with-hold thy mercy (Lord)
though I thy wrath deserue:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth
let them me still preserue.

12 Ills numberlesse haue compast mee,
and mine iniquities.
Haue taken hold vpon mee so:
I cannot raise mine eyes.

13 My haire in number they exceed,

- my heart doth faint at laſt:
 But, Lord, be pleaſ'd to ſet mee free,
 Lord, to my helpe make haſt.
 14 Let them confounded fall with ſhame,
 that would my ſoule deſtroy:
 And driue them backward with diſgrace,
 that wiſh me to annoy.
 15 Let them, (their ſhame) for a reward,
 ſtill deſolate abide:
 That ſay to mee, aha, aha,
 of purpoſe to deride.
 16 Let them rejoyce, and all be glad
 in thee, that ſeeke to thee:
 Let thy ſalvations lovers ſay,
 let God exalted be.
 17 Though I be poore and indigent,
 the Lord hath minde of mee:
 Thou my deliverer art, and helpe,
 my God not lingring be.

Pſalme xli.

- H**E bleſſed is, that of the poore
 hath pittie, and takes care:
 The Lord aboue will him preſerue,
 when times moſt dangerous are.
 2 The Lord will keepe, and quicken him,
 and bleſſe him here below,
 And will not giue him to his foes,
 that they may him o'rethrow.
 3 The Lord will ſtrengthen him, whil' ſt ſicke,
 he languiſhing doth lie:

Thou

Thou mak'st his bed, when he is sicke,
his weaknesse to supply.

4 I oft haue said in my distresse,
haue mercy Lord on mee:

And heale my wounded soule, for I
haue sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies, detracting still,
doe seeke to wound my fame:

Then talke they thus, when shall he die;
and perish quite his name?

6 And if he come to visit mee,
of vanity he vaunts:

His heart heapes sinne vp, which abroad
he tells, wheras he haunts.

7 All they that hate mee doe conspire,
my ruine to procure:

And are imagining my harme,
when as I am secure.

8 A heavy mischiefe now, say they,
doth surely him surprise:

And he is now so farre press'd downe,
that he shall never rise.

9 Yea he that was my inward friend,
and of my bread did eate;

Against me did lift vp his heele,
his malice was so great.

10 But thou, O Lord, extend thy grace,
and raise mee vp againe:

That I may fully them requite
who haue procur'd my paine.

11 Thy loue, O Lord, by this to mee

experience

experience doth expresse:
 Because my foe doth not triumph,
 as glad of my distresse.
 12 And mee in mine integrity
 thou alwaies dost sustaine;
 Thou hast mee set before thy face,
 where I shall still remaine.

13 Blest be the Lord, even Israells God,
 whom glory doth array;
 From age to age eternally,
 amen; amen for ay.

Psalme XLII.

EVEN as the Hart whil' st hot doth bray,
 at waters bent to be:
 So doth my Soule transported pant,
 in longing (Lord) for thee.
 2 My soule doth thirst to see my God,
 my God that liues aboue:
 When shall I come before thy face,
 and so most happy proue?
 3 Both day and night I for my meat
 haue onely teares of mine:
 Whil' st still with scorne, they braue mee thus,
 where is this God of thine?
 4 These things remembred, I in mee
 poure out my soule and groane:
 How with a joyfull multitude
 I to Gods house haue gone.
 5 O why art thou (my soule) cast downe?
 what thus doth trouble thee?

Hope thou in God, I'le yet him praise,
for his regard to mee,

6 O God, my soule is quite cast downe,
yet I will seeke thee still:

From Iordan, and from Hermons bounds,
and from that little hill.

7 Each threatning gulf another gulf:
by roaring sounds doth cite:

Thy waues and billowes raging all
doe now o'rewhelme mee quite.

8 Yet will the Lord all day command
his mercies that are rife:

And I all night will sing, and pray
to God that giues mee life.

9 I will say, why, my God, and rocke,
hast thou forgotten mee?

And why should I, by foes oppress'd,
an abject mourner be?

10 As with a sword that peirc'd my bones,
my foes doe make me pine:

Whil'ft they doe daily braue mee thus,
where is this God of thine?

11 O why art thou my soule cast downe?
what thus doth trouble thee?

Hope thou in God, him yet I'le praise,
my God, and good to mee.

Psalme XLIII.

Judge mee, O God, and plead my cause,
gainst them that godlesse be:

From the vnjust deceitfull man,

O Lord,

O Lord, deliver mee.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why dost thou me disdain?
And whil'ft that foes with pride oppresse,
why mourne I still in vaine?

3 That so I may direct my course,
send out thy truth and light:
Let them show me thy holy hill,
and tabernacle right.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
who makes my ioy abound:
Vpon the harpe, O God, my God,
I will thy praises sound.

Psalme XLIIII.

O Lord our eares haue often heard,
when by our fathers told,
Thy wondrous workes, wrought in their dayes,
and in the time of old.

2 How thou did'ft driue the heathenish out,
and plant them with thy hand:
How thou the people did'ft afflict,
and cast out of the land.

3 Their swords got not the land, nor did
their arme them saue, nor Art:
But thy right hand, and count'nance (Lord)
because thou took'ft their part.

4 O thou my God, even thou thy selfe
art onely King to me:

Command that Iacob (as thine owne)
may straight delivered be.

- 5 Wee will through thee push downe our foes,
and all their power despise:
Wee through thy name will tread them downe,
that dare against vs rise.
- 6 For in my bow to put my trust
I never will descend:
And well I know that mine owne sword
it doth mee not defend.
- 7 But by thy power from all our foes,
wee are delivered thus:
And thou hast put them all to shame,
that hatred had to vs.
- 8 Wee all the day still boast in God,
who doth our courage raise:
And wee thy name for evermore
continually will praise.

The second part.

- 9 But thou hast quite rejected vs,
as people of no worth:
And thou dost not, as heretofore,
goe with our armies forth.
- 10 Thou mak' st vs from our enemies
that we turne basely backe:
And they that hate vs (as their prey)
our scattered spoiles doe take.
- 11 Thou giv' st vs vp as sheepe for meat,
where ever wee convert:
And vs amongst the heathen hast
(as quite despis'd) disperst.
- 12 Thy people that thou own'd so long,
thou hast them sold for nought:

And

And thou dost not increase thy wealth,
by what their price hath brought..

13 Thou hast expos'd vs a reproach
by neighbours pointed out:
The object of contempt and scorne,
to all that stand about.

14 Amongst the heathen thou mak'st vs:
a common by-word be:
And all the people shake their heads,
when ever they vs see.

15 My ignominy all the day
doth still vpbraid my sight:
And of my face the very shame
doth hide mee from the light.

16 Even for the base reproachers voice,
that doth blaspheme and taunt:
And for the selfe-avenging foe,
that of his power doth vaunt.

The third part.

17 All this wee suffer, and wee yet
haue not forgotten thee:

And with thy covenant we are
from dealing falsly free.

18 Nor is our heart turn'd backward thus:
in any sort to stray:

Nor haue our steps declin'd at all,
abandoning thy way.

19 Even though thou sore hast broken vs,
where Dragons only liue:
And fatall shades of horrid death

to cover vs dost giue.

20 If we forget the name of God,
and that which he commands:

Or vnto any strangers God
haue stretched out our hands;

21 Shall not our God exactly soone
search out if this hath beene?

By whom the depths of every heart
(all maskes remov'd) are seene.

22 Yea (loe) O Lord, vs for thy cause
continually they kill:

As sheepe for slaughter singled out
wee are reputed still.

23 Awake, O Lord, why dost thou sleepe?
arise thy helpe is crav'd:

Reject vs not eternally,
as never to be say'd.

24 Why doth displeasure cloud thy face,
all care of vs resign'd?

Doe our afflictions and distresse
all vanish from thy minde?

25 For loe our soule, with anguish charg'd,
is bow'd down to the dust:

Our belly to the earth doth cleave,
as which soone perish must.

26 Arise in time to giue vs helpe,
and our protection take:

And freely doe deliver vs,
even for thy mercies sake.

Psalme XLV.

MY heart with matter richly stor'd,
for subject hath the King:

As doth the pen of speedy Scribes,
my tongue makes haste to sing.

2 Thy beauties at perfections height,
no mortals Sonne can eaven:

And grace is pour'd vpon thy lips,
for ever blest'd from heaven.

3 Goe gird thy sword vpon thy thigh,
thou who most mighty art:

With majestie and glory grac'd,
enlighten every part.

4 For meekenesse, truth, and righteousnes,
majestike prospering ride:

And thy right hand things terrible
shall reach thee, as thy guide.

5 Within the heart of enemies
thine arrowes peircing be:

By which the people all are brought
to bow themselves to thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, eternall is,
where glory crownes thy head:

The scepter that thy kingdome swayes,
of righteousnesse is made.

7 Loue righteousnesse, hate wickednesse
thou do'st: and God therefore

Annoynted thee aboue thy mates,
with oyle of gladnesse store.

8 Of aloes, mirrhe, and cassia,

thy garments sweetly smell:
Where ivorie roomes haue made thee glad,
whose buildings doe excell.

The second part.

9 The daughters of adored Kings
amongst thy women stand:

The stately Queene in Ophirs gold
was plac't at thy right hand.

10 O daughter doe consider well,
with eares to heare enclin'd:

Thy people, and thy fathers house
call never more to minde.

11 So shall the King exceedingly
thy beauties strive to gaine:

Hee is thy Lord, who doth thee loue,
and reverence him againe.

12 The daughter of industrious Tyre
there with a gift shall be:

Even of the people the most rich
shall seeke for grace to thee.

13 The daughter of the King within
perfection doth confine:

Her garments all emboss'd with gold,
with rich embroidery shine.

14 Shee all in robes by needle wrought
brought to the King shall be:

The dainty virgins of her traine
shall blushing come to thee.

15 With gladnesse and rejoycing high
they shall be forward brought:

And!

And enter the Kings Palace shall,
 a troupe most happie thought.
 16 For fathers left (that were austere)
 kinde children kisse thy hands:
 Whom thou as Princes shalt preferre,
 to reigne in many lands.

17 I will thy name from age to age
 make still remembred be:
 The people therefore ever shall
 giue praises vnto thee.

Psalme xlvj.

THe Lord our refuge is, and strength,
 the helpe on which we ground:
 And still, when trouble doth afflict,
 is readie to be found.

2 Though all the earth should be remou'd,
 no feare can vs appall:
 Nor though amid' it the tumbling waues
 the hils most huge should fall.

3 Not though their roaring waters rage,
 when tempests doe surprise:
 Whil' st swelling mountaines seeme to sinke,
 and liquid valleyes rise.

4 There is a river whose cleare streames
 Gods citie glad shall make:
 The Tabernacles holy place
 of the most High to take.

5 God in the mid' st of her remaines,
 so nothing her shall moue:
 God, ere the morning roses spread,

doth still her helper proue.

6 The Heathen rag'd, the Kingdomes all
strange terrours did dismay:

He vtter did his thundring voice,
and earth did melt away.

7 The Lord of hostes with glory great,
doth still with vs remaine:

And Jacobs God our refuge is,
who will his owne maintaine.

8 Come, and behold what wonderous workes,
of God the glory reare:

What desolations made by him,
haue fill'd the world with feare.

9 He makes sterne warre in every state
to harmlesse peace returne:

He breakes the bow, he cuts the speare,
and makes the Chariots burne.

10 Cease, and acknowledge mee (he sayes)
to be the onely God:

The Gentiles all must mee exalt,
and all the earth abroad.

11 The Lord of hostes, with glory great,
doth still with vs remaine:

And Jacobs God our refuge is,
who will his owne maintaine.

Psalme xlvij.

12 All yee people, let your joyes
applauding hands expresse;

And to the Lord triumphantly
your sacred sounds addresse.

2 For loe the Lord he is most-high,
and highly to be fear'd:

A mighty King, o're all the earth,
his throne in state is rear'd.

3 He shall subdue the people all,
vs for their Lords to know:

And prostituted at our feet
shall lay the nations low.

4 Of our inheritance for vs
hee onely chooser proues,

Of Jacob the excellency,
whom he so dearly loues.

5 With a great sound resounding loud,
our God he did ascend:

The Lord a martiall musicke loud
of trumpets did attend.

6 Sing praises in the highest straine,
sing praises to the Lord:

Sing praises vnto him our King,
sing praise with one accord.

7 For why o're all the spacious earth
our God is onely King:

His heavenly praise in holy psalmes
with vnderstanding sing.

8 Our God aboue the nations all
doth reigne, as onely great:

And in his throne of holinesse
doth sit, enstall'd with state.

9 The Princes of the people meete,
Even Abrahams Gods that be:

Because the Lord protects the world,

exalted high is hee.

Psalme xlvij.

THe Lord is great, and greatly prais'd
hee ought to be of right:

Both in the citie of our God,
and holy mountaines height.

2 Mount Sion, joy of all the earth,
doth for her site excell:

On whose north part the citie stands,
the great King there doth dwell.

3 In these her loftie palaces
our God is clearely knowne:

Even for a refuge most secure
acknowledg'd by his owne.

4 For loe the Kings together met
that were esteem'd of worth:

And by a league all strictly bound,
they boldly marched forth.

5 They did behold, and so amaz'd,
as wondering at his might,

Straight troubled were exceedingly:
and tooke a speedie flight.

6 But there such horroure seiz'd on them,
with a distracting feare:

As is a womans suddaine griefe,
that hath a child to beare.

7 Thou by a winde roar'st from the east,
where ships their course doe keepe:

The ships that were from Tarrish sent,
doft breake vpon the deepe.

8 As we haue heard, so haue we seene,
there where the Lord doth raigne,
Even in the citie of our God,
God will it still maintaine.

9 Thy mercies to contemplate, Lord,
our thoughts oft bended be:
Amid' st that temples holy bounds,
which sacred is to thee.

10 According to thy glorious name,
such is thy praise, O Lord,
O're all the earth: and thy right hand
with righteousnesse is stor'd.

11 Let Sions mount rejoyce, and glad
let Juda's daughters be:
Because of these thy judgements all,
which they so clearly see.

12 Goe, compass Sion round about,
consider well her bounds.
And count exactly with your selfe,
her stately swelling rounds.

13 Remarke how shee is fortifi'd,
her palaces behold:

That vnto your posterity
it may by you be told.

14 For loe this God, he is our God,
for ever to abide:

And till that death doth vs dissolue,
he shall be still our guide.

Psalme xlix.

Come, all yee people, and giue care,

- to this that I proclaime:
 And all yee dwellars of the world,
 strue to conceiue the same.
- 2 Aswell you of the vulgar sort,
 as thole of noble race:
 You that are rich, you that are poore,
 all here shall haue a place.
- 3 My mouth it shall of wisdome speake;
 and of my heart in mee
 The very meditation shall
 on vnderstanding bee.
- 4 I now a parable to heare
 mine earnest eares doe bend:
 A mystery vpon my harpe
 to vtter I intend.
- 5 In stormy times, why should I feare?
 or be but brought to doubt?
 Though all the errours of my wayes
 should compasse mee about?
- 6 They that doe trust in worldly wealth,
 which doth their wits enchaunt:
 And of their riches which abound
 doe vainly loue to vaunt.
- 7 Loe, none of them his brother can
 by these redeeme from death:
 Nor can to God a ransome giue,
 to purchase backe his breath:
- 8 (The soules redemption pretious is,
 it still shall rest made free:)
 9 That he may liue for evermore,
 and not corruption see.

- 10 For he beholds the wisemen die,
and part from what they haue:
The foole likewise and brutish gone,
their wealth to others leaue.
11 Yet to their houses, in their thoughts,
eternity they giue:
And that their mansions lasting still
may make their names to liue.

The second part.

- 12 The person that most honour'd is,
he is not here to stay:
But, like the beasts that judgement want,
in silence slips away.
13 This way of theirs their folly is,
who doe vaine hopes admit:
Yet doe their heires approue their words,
as oracles of wit.
14 Like sheepe, in graue death them deuoures
and o're them shall the just
Dominion haue: and in the graue
their beauty dies in dust.
15 But God my soule deliver will,
from horreur of the graue:
For when by all abandon'd else,
he then will mee receiue.
16 Be not afraid when one growes rich,
rich as the world accounts:
And that his house, with glory grae'd,
in reputation mounts.
17 For he shall goe as bare from hence,
as comming from the wombe:

Not shall that pompe attend him more,
at most, then to the tombe..

18 Though while he liu'd, he blest his soule,
enjoying what is deare:

And men thee praise, as being wise
that seek't contentment here.

19 He to the generation shall
of his old fathers goe:

But they shall never see the light,
to be made happie so.

20 A man that is the most esteem'd,
and doth not wisdom plie:

He is but like vnto the beasts,
that altogether die.

Psalme L.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath said,
the earth must all attend:

From whence the Sunne at first doth rise,
till where it doth descend.

2 From holy Sion, heavens delight
remarkeably design'd,

Of beauty the perfections height,
our God hath clearly thin'd.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not then
keepe silence any more:

A fire before him shall consume,
huge stormes about him roare.

4 He from aboue shall call the heavens,
where he himselfe doth lodge:

And to the earth, that cited there,

he may his people judge.

5 Let them be gathered straight to mee
who haue my mercies prou'd:

Who made by Sacrifice with mee
a league, as my belou'd.

6 The glorious heay'ns they clearely shall
his righteousness declare:

For God himselfe doth sit as judge,
to punish, or to spare.

7 My people heare, and I will speake,
O Israel feare the rod:

And I against thee witness will,
for I am God, thy God.

8 For sacrifices that were due,
I will not challenge thee:

Nor for burnt offerings, nor discharg'd
continually to mee.

The second part.

9 I with no bullocke from thy house
will haue my Altar stor'd:

Nor will I daigne to take the goates,
which all thy folds afford.

10 For all the Forrests num'rous guests,
to mee for Lord incline:

And of a thousand mountaines flocks
the cattell all are mine.

11 Each flying fowle is knowne to mee,
that any mountaine yeelds:

And all wild beasts abroad are mine,
which stray alongst the fields.

- 12 If I were hungrie, it at all
I would not tell to thee:
Since that the world, and all her wealth
it doth belong to mee.
- 13 What need haue I, that I should eat:
the flesh of buls for food:
Or yet that I, to quench my thirst,
should drinke of goates the blood.
- 14 Giue for a sacrifice to God
praise from a thankfull minde:
And pay thy vowes to the most High,
as they haue beene design'd.
- 15 And call on mee when trouble comes,
that so thou shau'd maist bee:
I thy delivery will afford,
and thou shalt honour mee.
- 16 But to the wicked, why should'st thou,
sayes God, my statutes name?
Why should thy mouth, so farre prophan'd,
my covenant proclaime?

The third part.

- 17 Since thou abhorring discipline
wilt not instructed bee:
And that my words as of no worth,
Rejected are by thee.
- 18 Straight when thou did'st behold a thiefe,
thou joyn'dst with him in heart:
And with adulterers dissolute
hast freely taken part.
- 19 Thou giu'st thy mouth to mischief still;
E 3 disco-

discovering so thy mind:

Thy treacherous tongue to frame deceit
is naturally enclin'd.

20 Thou sitt'st securely (wretched man)
thy brother bent to blame:

And even of thine owne mothers child
dost deeply wound the fame.

21 These things thou did'st, I silent was,
thou like thy selfe thought me:

But I will make them braue thine eyes,
and thine accuser be.

22 O now all you that God forget,
consider this with feare:

Lest else, whil'st none can rescue you,
I you in pieces teare.

23 Who gratefully doth offer praise,
doth glory gree to mee:

Who rightly doth direct his way,
shall Gods salvation see.



THE
SECONDE BOOKE
of the PSALMES.



Aue mercy God, as I haue found
thy loving kindnesse many times
As thy compassions doe abound,
raze frō remembrance all my crimes

- 2 Wash me from mine iniquity,
till that I thoroughly be made pure:
Clenſe me from finnes, which on mee lie,
more heauię then I can endure.
- 3 For my tranſgreſſions that exceed,
I doe acknowledge growing more:
And that juſt horꝛour it may breed,
my ſinne is alwaies mee before.
- 4 I ſinned haue 'gainſt thee, even thee,
and in thy ſight haue done this ill:
That thou, when ſpeaking, juſt may'ſt be,
and when a iudge not tainted ſtill.
- 5 Behold my ſhape, when come to bee,
I in iniquity receiv'd:
And from corruption never free,
my mother mee in ſinne conceiv'd.
- 6 Behold, O Lord, that truth doſt loue,
to be within the inward part:
And thou ſhalt giue me from above
a ſecret wiſdome in my heart.
- 7 With hyſope purge mee, and ſtraight cleane
I ſhall my ſelfe with gladneſſe ſhow:
Wash thou mee from what I haue beene,
and I ſhall be more white then ſnow.
- 8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou mee
to heare the long expected voyce:
The bones that broken were by thee,
that they may yet againe rejoyce.
- 9 Lord from my finnes turne backe thine eyes,
till from the ſame thou make mee cleare:
And blot out mine iniquities,

that they may never more appeare.
 10 O God, create a heart in mee,
 that is not tainted any way:
 And let a spirit within mee be:
 renu'd by grace, no more to stray.

The second part.

11 Lord, cast mee not out of thy sight,
 as vtterly contemn'd by thee:
 Nor yet thy holy spirit and light
 doe never take away from mee.
 12 Of thy salvation dearely lov'd
 the joy againe to mee restore:
 With thy free spirit still approv'd
 doe mee vphold from falling more.
 13 Then to transgressours (Lord) thy way
 most feelingly I will impart:
 And those that now doe walke astray
 by mine example shall convert.
 14 Deliver mee, O God, from blood,
 thou God that dost my safety bring:
 And how that thou art just and good,
 my tongue aloud shall alwaies sing.
 15 Lord open thou my lips, and then
 my mouth it shall thy praise declare:
 Thou seek' st no sacrifice from men,
 nor dost thou for burnt offerings care.
 16 The Sacrifices that God loues
 a spirit broken doth impart:
 And when contrite and rent it proues,
 thou never dost despise a heart.

- 17 To Sion, that doth griev'd remaine,
(when thou think' it good) thy goodnes show:
Build thou Ierusalem againe,
that it thy worke the world may know.
- 18 Of righteousnesse with offerings large
thou then, O Lord, shalt pleas'd remaine:
The godly shall thine altars charge
with sacrifice of bullocks slaine.

Psalme LII.

- mighty man why dost thou vaunt:
of that which thou shouldst hate:
The loving kindnesse of our God,
no length of dayes can date.
- 2 Thy tongue prophanely still enclin'd
in mischiefes deepes doth sound:
And working like a razour sharpe,
doth giue a subtile wound.
- 3 That which is most extreamely ill,
thou more then good dost loue:
And lying more then righteousnesse,
as oft thy words doe proue.
- 4 Thou dost loue all devouring words,
that to destruction tend:
O most outragious treacherous tongue,
that thus thy power dost spend.
- 5 God likewise shall destroy thee quite,
he shall take thee away:
Pluck'd from thy place, and rooted out,
where they who line doe stay.
- 6 The righteous man shall likewise see,
and shall with reverence feare:

And shall rejoycing laugh at him
who this doth justly beare.

- 7 Lo here the man, that made not God
his strength, but puff'd vp long,
Did in his riches onely trust,
by wickednesse made strong.
- 8 But in Gods house an olive greene
I doe resemble sure:
I in Gods mercy put my trust,
for ever to endure.
- 9 I Lord for ever will praise thee,
because thou hast done this:
And on thy name will wait, for good
before thy Saints it is.

Psalme LIII.

- T**He foole hath said within his heart,
there is no God I know:
They are corrupt, and worke vile things:
and none doth good below.
- 2 The Lord vpon the sonnes of men
look'd from his highest place:
To marke what man did vnderstand,
and seeke to him for grace.
- 3 They all deprav'd haue backward turn'd,
as quite to mischief gone:
And none of them doth any good,
no, not so much as one.
- 4 The workers of iniquity,
haue they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people vp as bread,

and

on God they did not call.

5 They starting at each shadowes sight,
were wounded by the ear:

And shrinking straight astonish'd stood,
though without cause of feare.

6 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
had scattred with the winde:

And quickly thou didst them confound,
whom God had quite resign'd.

7 O that vnto thy Israel,
from Sion might proceed

That great salvation, long look'd for,
which might their comfort breed.

8 When that the Lord shall bring againe
these troupes that are his choice:

Then ravish'd Iacob shall triumph,
and Israel shall rejoyce.

Psalme LIIII.

L Ord, for the glory of thy name,
from danger mee defend:

And by the greatnesse of thy power,
to judge my cause attend.

2 The prayer that my heart poures forth,
Lord, in thy mercy heare:

And to the words that flow from mee
attentiuely giue care.

3 For strangers doe against me rise,
and Tyrants seeke my soule:

They set not God before their eyes,
who can their course controule?

4 Behold

- 4 Behold the Lord that raignes aboue,
 doth helpe when I complaine:
 The Lord is alwaies joyn'd with them,
 who doe my soule sustaine.
- 5 He shall doe ill to them that watch'd,
 that I might be annoy'd:
 And for thy truth which never failes
 let them be quite destroy'd.
- 6 Then I will freely sacrifice,
 drawne from afflictions flood:
 And I will praise thy holy name,
 because that it is good.
- 7 For he when I was much distress'd,
 from trouble me retir'd:
 And on my foes mine eye hath scene
 all that my heart desir'd.

Psalme Lv.

- G**ive to my prayer care, O God,
 that thou may'st it conceiue:
 And doe not hide thy selfe from that
 which earnestly I craue.
- 2 Bow downe, and answer what I aske,
 whose grieve so much abounds:
 I meditating deeply groane,
 and breath forth heavy sounds.
- 3 Because of foes loud voice, because
 the wicked's rage is great:
 They cast iniquity on mee,
 and in their wrath doe hate.
- 4 My heart, extreamely pain'd within,

as deeply suffering, groanes:
And all the terrours death can giue
doe fall on mee at once.

5 A mighty feare, a trembling strange
make mee confounded be:
And melancholy horrors cloudes
with darknesse cover mee.
6 And would to God that I had wings,
I said, with griefe opprest:
For like a Doue I then would flie,
to seeke where I might rest.

7 Loe, then I wandring would farre off,
some quietnesse acquire:
And lodg'd amid' st a wildernesse
from all the world retire.
8 I by all meanes would travell thus,
some hasty helpe to finde:
That I might from the tempest scape,
and from the stormy winde.

The second part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, and part their tongues,
that joyn'd in ill haue beene:
For I haue violence, and strife
within the city scene.
10 Both day and night vpon their wals
they doe about it goe:
And in the mid' st of it remaine
much mischief, griefe and woe.
11 Amid' st the same all wickednesse,
at every corner meets:

A circumventing vile deceit

doth never leaue their streets.

12 For it was not my foe mee check'd,

I then could that abide:

No, he did not against mee rise,

from him I could mee hide.

13 But it was thou, even thou a man,

mine equall whom I lov'd:

My selfe-thought friend, who did mee lead,

by long acquaintance prov'd:

14 Wee oft together did consule,

in taking counsell sweet:

And that we to Gods house might goe

in company did meet.

15 Let death them seize, and let them goe,

whil' st yet alive, to helth

For in their lodgings, wickednesse,

and thence among, doth dwell.

16 But as for mee, vpon my God

I fervently will call:

And he will saue mee, so that I

can haue no harme at all.

The third part.

17 I evening, morning and mid-day,

will meditate on thee:

And I will pray, and cry aloud,

he shall giue care to mee.

18 He straight delivered hath my soule,

that it in peace may be,

From battell that against mee was:

for many were with mee.

- 19 My God shall heare, and them afflict,
even he that raignd of old:
For since no change doth tesse their state,
him in contempt they hold.
- 20 He hath stretch'd forth his hands'gainst him,
with whom in peace he liv'd:
To violate his covenant,
whence trust had beene deriv'd.
- 21 Whil'st warre did rage within his heart,
he smoothly decks his words:
Which, though they gentle seeme like oyle,
are sharpe, like threatening swords.
- 22 Cast all thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustaine:
He never shall let them be moov'd,
who righteous doe remaine.
- 23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them downe,
while as thy wrath doth burne,
To vast destructions fearefull pit,
whence they can not returne.
- 24 The bloody, and deceitfull men
not halfe their dayes shall liue:
But I, O Lord, to trust in thee
my selfe will wholly giue.

Psalme LVI.

BE mercifull, O God, to mee,
whom man would swallow quites;
He dayly doth against mee fight,
oppressing mee with spite.
Mine enemies to swallow mee
all meanes doe daily plie:

For

For many be against mee fight,
O thou that art most high.

3 When jealous feares, portending harme,
doe seize some time on mee:

Then I retire mee to my strength,
and I will trust in thee.

4 I in my God will praise his word,
which never tax'd can be:

I trust in God, and will not feare
what flesh can doe to mee.

5 By them each day maliciously
my wordes are wrested still:

And they by bending all their thoughts
haue aim'd to doe mee ill.

6 They doe together gather oft,
they hide themselues in hate:

They doe obserue each step of mine,
when for my soule they waite.

7 By mischief thus, and wickednesse
shall they to scape aspire?

O God, doe cast this people downe,
in thy consuming ire.

8 Thou counted hast my wandrings all,
and to my wayes dost looke:

My teares into thy bottle put,
are they not in thy booke?

9 Then shall my foes with feare turne backe,
when to my God I call:

For well I know God takes my part,
and will not let mee fall.

10 In the Lord his word will praise,

in God I praise his word:

11 I trust in God, and will not feare
what harme can mee afford.

12 To honour thee, O thou most high,
I am engag'd by vow:
My praise to thee (a gratefull gift,)
shall from affection flow.

13 For thou, O Lord, my soule from death,
my feet from fals dost free:
That I with them that liue in light
may walke, beholding thee.

Pfalme LVII.

BE mercifull to mee, O God,
be mercifull to mee:
For still my soule in all estates
doth ever trust in thee.

2 Yea to the shadow of thy wings.
I alwaies will retire:
Till these calamities be past,
against mee that conspire.

3 I vnto God, that is most high,
will cry, till heard I be:
Even vnto God, that doth performe
what he intends for mee.

4 He shall from heaven send, mee to saue:
from his reproach, in end
Who would mee swallow: God his truth,
And mercy mee shall send.

5 My soule among feirce Lyons is,
I liue fire-brands among:

Even

Even men whose teeth are speares and darts,
and like sharpe swords their tongue.

6 Be thou, O God, exalted high,
about the heavens in height:

And let thy glory all the earth
be still about most bright.

7 They for my steps haue layd their nets,
and doe my soule apall:

They digged haue a pit for mee,
and in the same doe fall.

8 My heart, O God, well fixed is,
well fixed is my heart:

And I will sing and offer praise,
expressing thus my part.

9 Awake my glory, and awake
ye musickes choicest sounds:

I will awake, before the light
can cleare the cristall roundes.

10 Amongst the people I, O Lord,
thy praise will still set forth:

And where the nations num'rons are,
I will sing of thy worth.

11 For (O) thy mercy, which is great,
doth to the heavens extend:

Thy spotlesse truth vnto the clouds
for ever doth ascend.

12 Be thou, O God, exalted high,
about the heavens in height:

And let thy glory all the earth
be still about most bright.

Psalme LVIII.

- O** Congregation, doe yee now
speake righteousness indeed?
O sonnes of men, doe yee to judge
all vprightly proceed?
- 2** Yea rather you within your hearts
are working mischief still:
You of your hands the violence
doe weigh on earth for ill.
- 3** The wicked, from the wombe estrang'd,
doe from all goodnesse flie:
Even from the belly they haue err'd,
and doe delight to lye.
- 4** They, like the tumid serpent swolne,
a secret poyson beare:
And they are like the adder deafe,
that stoppeth vp her eare.
- 5** Which will not hearken to the voice,
that them to charme doth strine:
Though learn'd enchanters all their charmes
most strongly doe contriue.
- 6** Breake thou, O God, within their mouth
their teeth, though they be strong:
Breake thou, O Lord, the cruell teeth
of Lyons that are yong.
- 7** Let them, like waters, melt away,
that still to runne are thrall:
And let his arrowes, when he shoots,
as cut in pieces, fall.
- 8** Let them dissolue, like to the snails,
that

that soone to slime doe runne:
And like a womans birth, mistim'd,
that may not see the sunne.

9 Before your pots can feele the thornes,
he shall take them away;

As with whirlewinde, while yet aliue,
and in his wrath, a prey.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce, when as
he doth the vengeance see:

And in the blood of wicked men,
his feet shall washed bee.

11 So that the righteous gets reward,
man verily shall say:

And verily, he is a God,
whose judgment earth doth sway.

Psalme. Lix.

○ God, deliver mee from foes,
that mischief doe devise:

Defend mee by thy power from them,
that doe against mee rise,

2 Deliver mee from them that are
inclin'd to working ill:

And saue mee from the bloody men,
that doe delight to kill.

3 For loe, they for my soule doe wait,
and great men doe combine;

That they my ruine may procure,
yet for no fault of mine.

4 Though for no fault, they runne, prepar'd
my ruine to procure:

Arise therefore to giue mee aide,
behold what I endure.

5 Thou Lord of hostes, even Israels God,
the Heathen to repressse,
Awake; and doe not pardon them
who wickedly transgresse.

6 They at the euening doe returne,
they such a noise burst out,
As doth a dog, and they doe goe
the citie round about.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouth,
to make their spite appeare:
And swords most sharpe are in their lips,
for who (say they) doth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
the Heathen scorne in end:

9 His strength makes mee wait on the Lord,
for God doth mee defend.

10 The God of mercie vnto mee
my danger shall prevent:

And with my wish vpon my foes;
God shall my minde content.

11 Lord slay them not, lest ruines worst
doe no remembrance yeeld:

And doe disperse them by thy power,
and curbe them, Lord our shield.

12 For sinne that alwaies swayes their lips,
and wing'd with breath thence flies;

Let them be taken in their pride,
for cursing, and for lyes.

13 Consume them, Lord, consume in wrath,

that

that be no more they may:
 And let them know, that Jacobs God
 the earth o're all doth sway.

14 Let them at euening all returne,
 and make a noise, burst out,
 As doth a Dogge, and let them goe
 the citie round about.

15 Let them goe wandring vp and downe,
 for meat, and where to lodge:
 And if they be not satisfi'd,
 then let them grieve and grudge.

16 But I will sing thy power, and will
 aloud thy mercy sound:
 For thou my refuge wa'st, and guard,
 when troubles did abound.

17 To thee, O God, that art my strength,
 my song shall sacred be:
 For God is my defence, a God
 of mercy vnto mee.

Psalme Lx.

O God, thou hast rejected vs,
 and scattered we remaine:
 Thou hast most highly beene displeas'd,
 O turne to vs againe.

2 Thou hast the earth to tremble made,
 thou mad'st it broken bow;
 Thereof the breaches doe thou heale,
 for it is shaking now.

3 Thou shoud'st thy people things most hard
 which might make them to shrinke:

And of astonishment the wine
thou hast made vs to drinke.

4 Thou hast a banner given to them,
by whom thou art obey'd:

That it, by reason of the truth,
may clearly be display'd.

5 That thy belou'd, delivered so,
may be no longer thrall:

Saue mee, O Lord, by thy tight hand,
and heare mee when I call.

6 God in his holinesse hath said,
my joy I will not hide:

The vale of Succoth measur'd straight,
I Sichem will divide.

7 Mine Gilead and Manasseh is,
who stand of mee in awe:

My heads strength Ephraim likewise is,
and Juda giues my Law.

8 My washpot Moab is, my shoore
o're Edom throwne shall bee:

But Palestina be thou glad,
and that because of mee.

9 Who by his meanes will mee conduct
vnto the citie strong?

And that I may to Edom goe,
who will mee lead along?

10 Wilt thou not (God) this undertake,
who off vs quite hadst cast?

And thou, O God, who with our hostes
didst not goe in time past.

11 Giue vs thy helpe against our foes

from

from troubles that exceed:
 For otherwise all helpe is vaine,
 that can from man proceed.
 12 Through God wee shall doe valiantly,
 that glory vs may crowne:
 For he it is, by his great power,
 that shall our foes tread downe.

Psalme Lxi.

LOrd heare my cries, w^hich fervent are,
 (affliction kindling zeale:)
 And to my prayer doe attend,
 since I to thee appeale.
 2 I from the end of all the earth
 still vnto thee will crie,
 When grieu'd in heart: then lead mee to
 a rocke more high then I.
 3 For thou hast beene a shelter safe,
 where I my selfe retire:
 A towre most strong against my foe,
 to disapoint his ire.
 4 And in thy house for evermore
 I will remaine a guest:
 Below the covert of thy wings
 I onely hope for rest.
 5 For thou, O God, vnto my vowes
 hast bent a ready care:
 Thou hast given mee the heritage
 of those thy name that feare.
 6 Thou, by thy blessing, of the King
 the life shalt long prolong:
 As ages large, his yeares enlarg'd,

he ſhall continue long.

- 7 He ſhall abide before the Lord,
for ever him to ſerue:
O, truth and mercie doe prepare,
that they may him preſerue.
8 So ſhall my ſongs ſtill ſound thy praiſe,
delivering what I know:
I daily ſhall perſorme my vowes,
diſcharging what I owe.

***Pſalme* LXII.**

- M**Y ſoule it truely vpon God
with reverence doth attend:
And my ſalvation comes from him,
on whom I doe depend.
2 He onely my ſalvation is,
my rocke for ſtrength oft prou'd:
He is for mee a ſure defence,
I no way ſhall be mou'd.
3 How long will yee againſt a man
imagine miſchiefe all?
You ſhall be ſlaine, like tottering forts,
or like a bowing wall.
4 They ſeeke, from his excellency,
that hee may be declin'd:
They lyes doe loue, and bleſſe with words,
but curſe within their minde.
5 Wait thou my ſoule, and vpon God
attendance onely giue:
For all my hopes depend on him,
by whom I onely liue.

6 He onely my salvation is,
my rocke for strength oft prou'd:
He is to mee a sure defence,
I no way shall be mou'd.

7 For my salvation is in God,
my glory stands in this:
My refuge eke, and my strengths rocke,
in God it onely is.

8 Still at all times doe trust in him,
ye people, who him loue:
And him before poure out your hearts,
God doth our refuge proue.

9 The vulgar sort are vanity,
the great men but a lie:
In ballance laid, then vanity
they farre more light will trie.

10 Trust not oppression, nor grow vaine
in robberies wicked Arts:
And when that riches doe increase
set not on them your hearts.

11 Even God himselfe hath spoken once,
and this twice heard I haue:
That vnto God power doth belong,
who ruine can, and saue.

12 And mercie likewise (Lord) is thine,
whose streames doe still run free:
For all according to their workes
are recompenc'd by thee.

Pſalme LXIII.

- O** God, thou art my God, and ſhalt
be eaſely ſought by mee:
My ſoule doth thiſt, my fleſh doth long
in drie parch'd lands for thee.
- 2** Thy mighty power, and glory there
to ſee, as it hath beene:
Even in thy ſanctuary ſo
as I thee earſt haue ſeene.
- 3** Becauſe thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
then life is farre more worth:
My lips ſhall alwaies be imploy'd,
to ſpread thy praifes forth.
- 4** Thus I will bleſſe thee evermore,
while life this corps commands:
And as depending on thy name,
ſhall liſt entreating hands.
- 5** With marrow or with fatneſs as,
my ſoule well pleaſ'd ſhall bee:
And then my mouth with joyfull lips
ſhall giue due praiſe to thee.
- 6** Contemplating vpon my bed,
when thee I call to minde:
And vpon thee doe meditate,
whil'ſt night the world doth blinde.
- 7** Becauſe that thou my helpe haſt beene,
who hearkned to my voice:
Even in the ſhadow of thy wings
I therefore will rejoyce.
- 8** My ſoule with earneſt armes ſtretch'd forth,

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doth alwaies follow thee:
For thy right hand (a pillar strong)
hath still supported mee.

- 9 But therefore those that seeke my soule
of purpose to destroy;
They shall be swallow'd by the earth,
and shall mee not annoy.
10 They by the sword shall be cast downe,
who vex me by their power:
And shall for foxes proue a prey,
that they may them devoure.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and all by him that sweare
They glory shall: and mouthes be stop'd,
that lying not forbear.

Psalme LXIIII.

HEare thou, O God, whil'ft I doe pray,
the voice that goes from mee:
And let my life, from feare of foes,
be safely kept by thee.

2 From secret counsels hide thou mee,
that wicked men devise:
Of them that worke iniquity,
from tumults that arise.

3 Who whetted haue their wounding tongues,
as sharpe as any swords:
And like an arrow from a bow,
discharge their bitter words.

4 That they may so in secret shoot
at him who just doth proue:

They

They suddenly doe shoot at him,
and them no feare doth moue.

5 They by themſelues encourag'd are
in matters naught that bee:
And commune how to hide their ſnares,
they ſay, who ſhall them ſee?

6 They for iniquities enquire,
a ſearch they thoroughly end:
The thoughts, & hearts of them are deepe,
who miſchiefe doe intend.

7 But God he ſhall an arrow ſhoot,
that it may them confound:
And at an inſtant ſuddenly
they ſhall receiue the wound.

8 So ſhall they make that their owne tongues,
to ſtrike themſelues, ſhall ſtray:
And all that ſee them, as amaz'd,
ſhall quickly flie away.

9 All men ſhall feare, and to declare
the worke of God be brought:
For wiſely they conſider ſhall
of that which he hath wrought.

10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce in God,
and in him onely truſt:
And ſeeing this, they glory ſhall,
whoſe mindes are pure and juſt.

Pſalme Lxv.

O God, in Sion, thy choice place,
praiſe waiting is for thee:
And vnto thee the vow once made,

it shall performed bee.

2 O thou, whose grace when pray'd vnto,
what sought for freely giues:

All flesh shall vnto thee repaire,
by whom it onely liues.

3 The num'rous presse of wicked deeds
against mee doe preuaile:

But all our sinnes thou wip'st away,
whose mercies never faile.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee:

To keepe thy court, thy holy house,
it makes vs happie be.

5 Thou fearfull things dost answer vs,
who dost our safety giue:

The confidence of all the earth,
and theirs on seas who liue.

6 Of monstrous mountaines by his strength,
who fixt the solid frame:

Whil't girded all about with power,
as center of the same.

7 Who of the Seas doth still the noise,
the noise of waues that rage:

And of the people, when they storne,
the tumult doth asswage.

8 In parts who most remote remaine,
they at thy tokens quake:

The Mornings and the Euenings walkes,
thou to rejoyce dost make.

9 Thou visit'st earth, and watrest it,
thou with Gods flood still deepe

Dost make it rich: and corne for them
thou still in store dost keepe.

10 Thou warred hast her furroyves all,
abundance so to bring:

Thou mak'st her bosome soft with showres,
dost blesse what thence doth spring.

11 Thou with thy goodnesse crown'st the yeare,
thy paths drop fatnesse still:

They drop vpon the desarts grasse,
this cheares each little hill.

12 The pastures all are cloath'd with flocks,
the vallies corne doth hide:

They shout and sing aloud for joy,
who thus doe bless'd abide.

Psalme Lxvi.

ALL lands with loud and joyfull noise
to God your courage raise:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
giue glory to his praise.

3 Say vnto God, how terrible
in all thy workes art thou!

By thy great power, thy foes to thee
they shall be brought to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
and vnto thee shall sing:

Sing shall they to thy holy name,
from whence their joy doth spring.

5 Come, and the workes that God hath wrought
with admiration see:

In doing for the sonnes of men,
most terrible is hee.

6 He turn'd the Sea into dry land,
on foot they pass'd the flood:

And there we did rejoyce in him,
who prov'd to vs so good.

7 He by his power for ever raignes,
and doth the nations see:

Let not them who rebellious are
exalted come to be.

8 Yee people all, then blesse our God,
whom you so good haue found:

The voice that doth proclaime his praise
make it aloud to sound.

9 That of our soule effectually,
the very life hath prov'd:

And doth not suffer that our secte
should any way be moov'd.

The second part.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved vs,
and know'st what wee containe:

Thou hast vs tri'd, and tri'd indeed
as silver wee remaine.

11 Thou broughtest vs into the net,
which with destruction joynes:

Afflictions strictly wringing chaine
thou layd'st vpon our loines.

12 Thou o're our heads mad'st men to ride,
as abject in disgrace:

But thou through fire and floods hast brought
vs, to a wealthy place.

13 I'le to thy house burnt offerings bring,
and will my voyces defray:

14 And

- 14 And what affliction promiſ'd had,
prosperity ſhall pay.
- 15 Of fatlings ſacrifices burnt
I offer will to thee:
Of rammes the incenſe, bullocks, goates,
ſhall offered be by mee.
- 16 All yee that truely doe feare God,
come, and to heare prepare:
And what he for my ſoule hath done:
I purpoſe to declare.
- 17 I with my mouth did call on him,
when as that I was griev'd:
And with my tongue he was extol'd,
by whom I was reliev'd.
- 18 If wickedneſſe doe ſway my minde,
the Lord will mee reject:
- 19 But verily God hath me heard,
my prayers take effect.
- 20 O, Bleſt be thou, my God who did'ſt
my prayers not diſdaine:
Nor haſt thou held thy mercies backe,
which onely mee maintaine.

Pſalme LXVII.

- L**Et God be mercifull to vs,
from his ceſteſtiall ſhrine:
And make the brightneſſe of his face
vpon vs ſtill to ſhine.
2. That ſo thy way vpon the earth,
may clearely be made knowne:
And thy ſalvation every where -

amongst all nations shewne.

- 3 Let all the people joyne, O God,
for celebrating thee:
Let all the people thee to praise
with zeale transported be.
- 4 Let nations glad now sing for joy,
for thou the people all
Shall justly judge: and vpon earth
the nations governe shall.
- 5 Let all the people joyne in one,
for celebrating thee:
Let all the people thee to praise
with zeale transported be.
- 6 Then shall the earth her increase yeeld,
to them that it possesse:
And God that is our God, he vs
abundantly shall blesse.
- 7 Our God shall blesse vs from aboue,
our courage high to reare:
And all the borders of the earth
shall reverence him with feare.

Psalme Lxviii.

- L** Et God arise, and let his foes
all scattered flie for feare:
Let them likewise before him flie,
who hate to him doe beare.
- 2 Like vaprous smoake toss'd by the winde,
let them be breath'd away:
Like waxe with fire, let at Gods sight
the wicked so decay.

3 But let the righteous all be glad,
rejoycing in Gods ſight:

Let them rejoyce exceedingly,
with inward joy at height.

4 Sing vnto God, and praife his name,
extoll him with your voice:

Who rides on heaven, by his great name,
and him before rejoyce.

5 A father of the fatherleſſe,
and of the widowes judge,

Is God, in his moſt holy place,
where he delights to lodge.

6 Of thoſe that ſolitary were
God families doth found:

He brings them out whom chaines doe binde,
giues rebels barren ground.

7 When thou before thy people went'ſt,
O God, to lead their hoſt:

When thou didſt through the deſarts march,
where danger threatned moſt:

8 The very heavens diſſolv'd in drops,
and all the earth did ſhake:

Yea, at Gods preſence, Iſraels God,
even Sinai's ſelfe did quake.

The ſecond part.

9 Thou did'ſt, O God, moſt liberally
afford reſreſhing raine:

That thy diſtreſſ'd inheritance
might be reliev'd againe.

10 Thy Congregation all convein'd
they did inhabite there:

And

And of thy goodnesse thou O God,
did' st for the poore prepare.

11 The Lord himselfe, did giue the word:
from his imperiall seat:

Of them who did the same divulge
the company was great.

12 The kings of hoastes did flie, did flie,
as whom a foe quite foiles:

And she who parted not from home,
in end did part the spoiles.

13 Though yee haue lien amongst the pots,
yet shall yee be, and hold:

Like to a doue, with silver wings,
and feathers bright like gold.

14 When in this land God scattered kings,
like Salmons snow it shin'd:

15 Gods hill it is like Bashans hill,
like it for height design'd.

16 Why doe yee leape high knottie hils?
this is the onely hill,

In which the Lord doth loue to dwell;
yea, here he will dwell still.

17 Gods chariots thousand thousands are,
even hoastes of Angells throng:

As in Sinai his holy place,
the Lord is them among.

The third part.

18 Captivity thou captiue led' st,
and high ascended hast:

Had' st guifts for men, for rebels too,

to dwell with them at last.

19 Blest be the God, who dayly vs.
with benefits doth lode:

Even he of our salvation deare
who onely is the God.

20 Our God, salvations God he is,
the soveraigne of all breath:

And vnto God the Lord belong
the farall wayes of death.

21 But God shall wound the head of them;
his enemies that are;

His hairy scalpe, that doth proceed
to walke where sinne doth snare.

22 The Lord hath said, from Bashan forth:
I them to bring will daigne:

I will from deepes of raging seas
my people bring againe.

23 That thou of foes, when as they fall,
may'st dip thy foot in blood:

And of thy dogs the tongues likewise,
whil'st licking it for food.

24 They haue, O God, thy going scene,
where thou the ground dost grace:

Even where my God, and King doth goe,
in his most holy place.

25 The singers first, the players next
on instruments made way:

And them amongst the Damosels,
that did on Timbrels play.

The fourth part.

- 26 Where your assemblies sacred be
to God due praise afford:
Ye that from Iacobs fountaine flow,
doe celebrate the Lord.
- 27 There with his ruler Benjamin,
and Iuda's Lords are here:
The princes eke of Zabulon
and Naphtalim appeare.
- 28 Thy God commanded hath thy strength,
that it continued be:
And strengthen thou, O God, for vs
what hath beene wrought by thee.
- 29 Because of thine owne sacred house,
Ieruselems chiefe grace,
Kings shall to thee rare presents bring,
in honour of the place.
- 30 Rebuke the speare-men, and great buls,
with calues, that people moue;
Till all with silver doe submit:
disperse them warre that loue.
- 31 Then shall great Lords from Egypt come,
in braue applauding bands:
And Ethiopia shall with haste
to God stretch forth her hands.
- 32 Sing kingdomes of the earth to God,
that which you should afford:
O, with a hearty gratefulnesse
sing praises to the Lord.
- 33 To him which on the heavens of heavens,
which

which were of old, doth ride:
Loe, he his voice, a mighty voice
sends out, on every side.

34 Then vnto God ascribe yee strength,
from whom it onely buds,

O're Israel his excellency,
his strength is in the cloudes.

35 Thou God out of thy holy place
art terrible to see:

Still Israels God giues strength and power,
let him still blessed be.

Pfalme Lxix.

S Aue mee, O God, and doe in time
encroaching ils controule:

For now the waters swelling high
are entred on my soule.

2 I sinke in mires, to stand no where:
my foot I can bestow:

I am into deepe waters come,
where floods doe mee o'reflow.

3 I am with crying weary growne,
my throat is dri'd in end:

Exhausted eyes enfeebled are,
whil'ft I my God attend.

4 They are moe then my head hath haire,
that causelesse hate me fore:

My foes are mighty, and I must
what I not tooke restore.

5 Thou know' st, O Lord, my foolishnesse
which cannot covered be:

And

And of my finnes, though numberlesse,
not one is hid from thee.

6 Let them that wait vpon the Lord
not blush because of mee:

Let them that seeke thee, for my sake
not (Lord) confounded be.

7 Because I for thy sake haue borne,
the burden of disgrace:

And with the hue that blushes die,
shame covered hath my face.

8 I to my brethren am become
a stranger now to be:

And even my very mothers sonnes
an aliant make of mee.

9 For of thy house the ardent zeale
hath eaten mee vp all:

And their rebukes that thee rebuk'd,
they did vpon mee fall.

10 Whil'st I was mourning, and my soule
with fasting was brought low:

They did mee scorne, as but a foole,
who thus did weaknesse show.

The second part.

11 I likewise sackcloth for a time
my garment made to be:

And then they in derision straight
a proverbe made of mee.

12 They that did sit in publike gates,
did speake to doe mee wrong:

And I to every drunkard was
the subject of his song.

- 13 But as for mee, I in due time,
O Lord, doe pray to thee:
In thy salvations truth, and of
thy mercies height heare mee.
- 14 Deliver mee out of the mire,
and mee from sinking keepe:
Deliver mee from foes, and from
the waters that are deepe.
- 15 Let mee not be by floods o'rewhelm'd,
nor swallowed quite remaine:
Let not the pit shut vp her mouth,
as it would mee restraine.
- 16 Heare, Lord, for good thy kindnesse is,
and turne againe to mee:
According to thy multitude
of tender mercies free.
- 17 And doe not from thy servant hide,
thy dearly loved face:
For I extreamely troubled am,
heare mee with speed a pace.
- 18 Approach vnto my heavy soule,
and it from danger free:
Because of them that be my foes,
in time deliver mee.
- 19 My shame, dishonour, and reproach,
thou hast them knowne at height:
Mine adversaries farre advanc'd,
are alwaies in thy sight.
- 20 My heart is broken with rebukes,
and anguish fills my minde:
I pittie did expect in vaine,
but could no comfort finde.

The third part.

21 They gaue mee likewise gall for meat,
too bitter to digest:

They gaue mee vineger to drinke,
when drougt inflam'd my brest.

22 Let even their table proue a snare,
vnhappie in their hap:

Let that which should their welfare be
become to them a trap.

23 Let blindnesse, sealing vp their eyes,
perpetuall darknesse breed:

And make their loines, for lacke of strength,
to tremble like a reed.

24 In thy displeasure them vpon
thine indignation poure:

And let the torrent of thy wrath
them suddainly deuoure.

25 Make all their castles desolate,
where they so proud haue beene:

And in the tents where they haue liv'd
let none at all be seene.

26 For him they persecute, whom they
by thee doe smitten see:

And they by talke increase their griefe,
who wounded were by thee.

27 Accumulate their finnes on finnes,
till they for ever fall:

And (Lord) vnto thy righteousness
let them not come at all.

28 Out of the booke of them that liue

to raze them (Lord) decree:
And where the righteous are enrol'd,
let them not written be.

The fourth part.

- 29 But I am poore, and sorrowfull,
as who afflicted lie:
Let thy salvation, O my God,
advance mee vp on high.
- 30 The name of God I with a song,
minde solemnly to praise:
And him to magnifie with thanks,
my soules chiefe powers will raise.
- 31 For this to God more pleasure yeelds,
then Oxe or Bullocke slaine:
Or any beast with hornes or hooves,
whose blood doth Altars staine.
- 32 They who are humble this shall see,
which joy to them doth giue:
And all your hearts, who seeke to God,
shall with contentment liue.
- 33 For to the poore the Lord giues care,
as whom he much doth prise:
And even them that are prisoners,
he no way doth despise.
- 34 Let both the heaven, and all the earth:
praise him, who reignes aboue:
The seas, and every kinde of thing,
that in the same doth moue.
- 35 For God will Juda's cities build,
and his deare Sion saue:

Thas

That there they may inhabiting
it in possession haue.

36 His servants seed, as still belou'd,
inherit shall the same:

And there they shall securely dwell,
who loue his holy name.

Psalme Lxx.

O thou my God, make haste,
that I may saved bee:

And (Lord) doe now, as in times past,
make haste in helping mee.

2 Let them asham'd giue way,
that seeke my soule in ire:

Let them turne backe, confusions prey,
that doe my hurt desire.

3 Let them be backward turn'd,
a guerdon for their shame;

Who with derision, when I mourn'd,
stru'd words for scorne to frame:

4 Let them that seeke thee, proue
in thee to gladnesse rais'd:

Let them that thy salvation loue,
say still, let God be prais'd.

5 But I am quite dismay'd,
who poore and needie stay:

Thou my deliverer art, and aide,
O Lord, make no delay.

Psalme. Lxxi.

- IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
as onely to be sought:
And let mee not in any sort
be to confusion brought.
2 Enlarge mee in thy righteousness,
and cause mee scape from ill:
Encline thine eare to hearken mee,
and saue thy servant still.
- 3 Be thou my habitation strong,
where I may still resort:
My safety thou commanded, and
thou art my rocke and fort.
4 Lord, saue mee from the hands of them,
that haue a wicked minde:
And from the hands of the vnjust,
to cruelty enclind.
- 5 For thou art all my hope, O Lord,
on whom I doe depend:
And since my youth I trust in thee,
what ever I intend.
6 Thou from the wombe did'st mee vphold,
and thou art he, who mee
Did from my mothers bowels take:
and I will still praise thee.
- 7 I vnto manygazing eyes
a wonder seeme to bee:
But thou art alwaies, when I need,
a refuge strong to mee.
8 Let thou my mouth abundantly,

be filled with thy praise:
And all the day continually
thy glorie how to raise.

The second part.

9 Cast mee not off, when that old age
hath made mee weake to bee:
And when my strength begins to faile,
doe not abandon mee.

10 My foes, when as they speake of mee,
they proudly doe insult:
And they that wait to take my soule,
together doe consult.

11 The Lord (say they) hath left him quite,
let vs him now pursue:
And let vs apprehend him straight,
for none will him rescue.

12 Depart not farre from mee, O God,
whil'ſt I am thus afraid:
O thou that onely art my God,
make haſte to giue mee aide.

13 Let them be ruin'd and conſum'd,
Againſt my ſoule that arme:
Let them be covered with diſgrace,
that ſeek to doe mee harme.

14 But I will hope continually,
ſo long as I doe liue:
And will likewise yet more and more
to thee due praises giue.

15 My mouth it ſhall thy righteouſneſſe,
and thy ſalvation ſhow:

Of which the numbers are so great,
that them I doe not know.

16 I of the Lord will in the strength
advance, where I designe:

And will thy righteousness record,
even onely that of thine.

The third part.

17 O God, thou hast even from my youth
with care instructed mee:

And hitherto I haue declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 Forsake mee not gray-headed now,
whom age hath quite o'recome:

Till to this age I shew thy strength,
thy power to all to come.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, likewise
is eminent to see;

Who hast done many mighty things:
and who is like to thee?

20 Thou who hast shew'd mee troubles fore,
shalt quicken mee againe:

And of the earth thou from the deepes
shalt bring mee backe againe.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatnesse, Lord,
who dost for mee provide:

And comfort shalt to mee afford,
about on every side.

22 I thee with psalterie will praise,
thy truth, my God alone:

I with the harpe to thee will sing,
O Israels holie one.

- 23 My lips, they greatly ſhall rejoyce,
 whil'ſt vnto thee I ſing:
 And my poore ſoule, which thou redeem'ſt,
 whence all my joy doth ſpring.
 24 My tongue likewiſe thy righteouſneſſe
 all day long ſhall commend:
 For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
 that doe my harme intend.

Pſalme Lxxij.

- O God, afford vnto the King
 thy judgments for his guide:
 To the Kings Sonne thy righteouſneſſe,
 for ever to abide.
 2 He ſhall the people rightly judge,
 thy poore with judgment ſtill:
 3 The mountaines ſhall bring people peace,
 by righteouſneſſe, each hill.
 4 The people of the poore to judge
 he ſhall moſt juſtly ſpeake:
 He ſhall the needies children ſaue,
 in pieces Tyrants breake.
 5 They ſhall thee feare with reverence due,
 as long as to our ſight,
 The Sunne and Moone by naturall turnes,
 from age to age giue light.
 6 He ſhall deſcend like pleaſant raine
 vpon mowne graſſe o're all:
 Or like ſoft pearles of quickning ſhowers
 on earth that num'rous fall.
 7 The righteous they in all their dayes
 ſhall flouriſh at their eaſe:

And peace, so long as is a Moone,
shall them with plenty please.

8 He shall command from sea to sea,
his power so farre extends:

And from the river every way
of earth vnto the ends.

9 They that amid' st vaste desarts dwell,
before his face shall bow:

His enemies shall kisse the dust,
and homage humbly vow.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and of Iles,
by presents friendly proue:

From Sheba, and from Seba Kings,
by gifts shall court his loue.

11 Yea all the Kings shall him before
fall downe with reverence low:

And all the nations him to serue
shall their obedience show.

12 For he will saue the needie ones,
when as that they doe crie:

The poore, and him that hath no helpe,
he will their wants supply.

13 He shall the poore, and needie spare,
that him they yet may serue:

And of all them that needie are,
he shall the soules preserue.

14 From violence, and fraude, their soules
shall be by him redeem'd:

The blood of them before his eyes
shall pretious be esteem'd.

15 And he shall liue, and gold to him

from Sheba shall be rais'd:
 Hee is continually prais'd for,
 and daily shall be prais'd.

16 A litle corne on tops of hills,
 to shake shall come to passe,
 Like Lebanon; the cities troupes
 shall flourish like the grasse.

17 His name for ever shall endure,
 and last whilst Sunne we see:
 All nations him still highly blesse,
 man blest in him shall bee.

18 Now blest for ever be the Lord,
 our God, even Israels God:
 Who onely doth true wonders worke,
 which are renown'd abroad.

19 Blest ever be his glorious name,
 and let his glory fill
 The spacious earth, in every part:
 so be, so be it still.

*The prayers of David the sonne
 of Iesse, are ended.*

Psalme. Lxxiii.

GOd truly good to Israel
 effectually doth proue:
 Even vnto such whose hearts are cleane,
 and goodnesse given to loue.

2 But as for mee, my staggering feet
 to stand could scarce preuaile:
 And litle wanted, but my steps

did altogether faile.

- 3 For I them envi'd, who themselues
to foolishnesse did giue:
When I perceiu'd their prosperous course,
who wickedly did liue.
- 4 For in their death there are no bands,
norubbe doth crosse their way:
And their full strength abiding firme
doth in no sort decay.
- 5 From all the toiles of mortall men
they seeme to liue secure:
And with the rest of men below,
no plague at all endure.
- 6 And therefore pride, to compasse them,
they as a chaine doe beare:
And violence, to cover them,
they as a garment weare.
- 7 Their eyes, for fatnesse bursting out,
doe vigorously shine:
The successe doth transcend their thoughts,
what ever they designe.
- 8 They are corrupted, and in words
they wickedly forth breake:
In what oppression doth concerne,
they loftily doe speake.
- 9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
as daring them to charge:
Their tongues doe walke through all the earth,
with liberty at large:
- 10 The people therefore hither come,
from all the parts about:

And from a cup that is most full
the waters are wrung out.

The second part.

11 And they do say, how doth God know?
(though every thought he spie:)

And is there any knowledge left
in him, that is most High?

12 Behold these are the wicked ones,
that doe the Lord displease:

Who in the world, with wealth increas'd,
doe calmly liue in ease.

13 And verily to cleanse my heart,
in vaine I take delight;

And how with care to wash my hands
in innocency white.

14 For all the day long I haue beene
exposed, plagu'd to bee:

And every morning some new crosse
hath come, to chasten mee.

15 But if I say, I thus will speake,
behold where this would tend:

The generation of thy sonnes
I thereby would offend.

16 And when I thought to vnderstand
from whence all this did spring:

It was a mysterie to mee,
and a too painefull thing.

17 Till in Gods Sanctuary plac'd,
his pleasure to attend;

Then did I fully vnderstand,

how those men came to end.

18 Thou surely did'st them dangerously
on slippery places set:
And in destruction throw'st them downe.
their just reward to get.

19 How are they suddenly become
sad desolations prey?

They in a moment leaue to bee,
and melt with feare away.

20 As of a dreame, one when he wakes,
the memory doth bound:

So thou, when thou awak'st, O Lord,
their image shalt confound.

The third part.

21 Thus in my minde extreemly mou'd,
I could not be appeas'd:

And I was prick'd within my reines,
exceedingly displeas'd.

22 So foolish then I found my selfe,
and ignorant at least:

I was, when as before thee brought,
no better then a beast.

23 Yet not the lesse of this, I am
continually with thee:

And thou in loue by my right hand,
hast alwaies holden mee.

24 Thou by thy counsell shalt mee guide,
that none may mee deceiue:

And in thy glory afterwards
for ever mee receiue.

150 Psalme Lxxiiij. Lxxiiiij.

25 Saue thee, whom haue I in the heaven,
that can my vowes invite?

And there is none, saue thou, on earth,
in whom I take delight.

26 My flesh and heart begin to faile,
all earthly hope quite past:

But of my heart God is the strength,
and portion still to last.

27 For loe, they that from thee are farre,
shall ruin'd come to bee:

And thou them wholly hast destroy'd,
that whoring goe from thee.

28 But as for mee, I hold it good,
that I neare God repaire:

I trust in thee (Lord God,) that I
may all thy workes declare.

Psalme LXXIIII.

O Why, our God, for evermore
hast thou rejected vs?

Why smoaks thy wrath against the sheepe:
of thine owne pasture thus?

2 Remember them thou purchas'd carst;
that thou redeem'd of late,

The rod of thine inheritance,
mount Sion, once thy seat.

3 To desolations infinite
lift vp thy feet now soone:

Even in thy Sanctuary all
that wicked foes haue done.

4 Thy foes amid'st thy Synagogues
doe roare before thy face:

And there for signes their ensignes fixe,
as in a conquer'd place,

5 Each one of them acquir'd renowne,
as he his strength imploy'd:

And daintily indented wood,
with axes first destroy'd.

6 But now the curious carved workes
which did Arts beauty show,

By axes and by hammers crush'd,
most rudely they o'rethrow.

7 Thy Sanctuary they haue fir'd,
they it defil'd confound:

And cast the dwelling of thy name
downe headlong to the ground.

8 They said in heart, let vs destroy
together all their band,

They all the Synagogues of God
haue burnt vp in the land.

The second part.

9 Wee see not signes, there is no more:
a prophet vs among,

And there is not so much as one,
that can discern how long.

10 O God, how long shall th' enemy
afflict vs thus with shame?

And shall our adversary still
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Why dost thou thus with-draw thy hand;
even thy right hand restrained?

Out of thy bosome, for our good,

draw backe the same againe:

12 For God he is my King of old,

I reverence must his will:

Who in the mid'st of earth remaines,

salvation working still.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the sea
another course to keepe:

Thou broken hast the Dragons heads
amid'st the roaring deepe.

14 The Leviathans head by thee
in peeces broken fell:

Thou gav'st the people him for meat,
that did in desarts dwell.

15 Thou did'st divide the flowing springs,
and torrents that abound:

Thou dryd'st the mighty rivers vp,
even to the very ground.

16 The cheerefull day belongs to thee,
to thee the gloomy night:

Thou with the comfortable Sunne
prepared hast the light.

The third part.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth
hast stablish'd in due formes:

Thou mad'st the summer smile with flowers,
the winter frowne with stormes.

18 Remember that the enemy
reproach'd, O Lord, with shame:

And that the foolish people all
blasphemed haue thy name.

- 19 O of thy turtle Doue the soule
let not the wicked haue:
The congregation of the poore,
doe not for ever leaue.
- 20 Haue to thy covenant respect:
for of the earth, O Lord,
The places darke for cruelty
are all with lodgings stor'd.
- 21 O let not them that are opprest,
returne with thee from shame:
But let the poore and needy ones
still praise thy sacred name.
- 22 Arise, O God, plead thine owne cause,
that it may cleared be:
Remember how the foolish man
each day reproacheth thee.
- 23 Forget not of thy foes the voyce:
the tumult of them still,
That rise 'gainst thee continually
encreaseth to doe ill.

Psalme Lxxv.

- T**O thee, O God, wee doe giue thanks,
wee doe giue thanks to thee:
For that thy wonderful workes declare,
thy name most neare to be.
- 2 When I the congregation shall
receiue, mee to attend:
Then will I equitably judge,
and haue no partiall end.
- 3 The earth and all that dwell therein,

dissolved doe remaine:

Yet I beare vp her pillars all,
and stablish them againe.

4 I said to him that was a foole,
deale foolishly no more:

And to the wicked, lift not vp
your horne, as of before.

5 Lift not aloft against the Lord
your horne of power with pride:
Nor stubbornely speake with stiffe neckes,
which he can not abide.

6 For loe preferment, so design'd,
though puffing vp some hearts,
It neither comes from East, nor West,
nor from the desert parts.

7 But God himselfe is onely judge,
who all mens parts doth spie:
And he can quickly presse one downe,
and raise another high.

8 The hand of God doth hold a cup,
the wine thereof is red:
It full of mixture forth he poures,
by indignation led.

9 And wicked men shall drinke the dregs,
which they in wrath shall wring:
But I of Iacobs God the praise
shall still proclaime, and sing.

10 Of wicked men the haughty hornes
shall quite be crush'd by mee:
But hornes of them that righteous are,
they shall exalted be.

Psalme Lxxvi.

IN Iudah God he is well knowne,
his name in Israel great:

1. At Salem he hath plac'd his tent,
and Sion is his seat.

2. There did he breake the gliftring shaftes,
that from strong bowes did sound:

The target, sword, and battell all
he feircely did confound..

3. Thou art more glorious to behold,
excelling every way:

Then are the mountaines most renown'd,
and eminent for prey.

4. The most couragious all are spoil'd,
sleepe hath surpris'd their bands:

The men of strength amaz'dly dull,
they haue not found their hands.

5. At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
while they against thee striu'd:

Both horse and chariots, charm'd by sleepe,
were all of sense depriv'd.

6. Thus thou, even thou, art to be fear'd,
by all that know thy might:

And when thine anger kindled is,
who can abide thy sight?

7. Thou did'st cause judgment to be heard,
from heaven in every eare:

The earth (as wondring) silent stood,
and stupified with feare.

8. When God to judgment did arise,

exactly

156 *Psalm Lxxvj. Lxxvij.*

exactly to obserue:

Of all the earth those that were meeke,
that he might them preserue.

10 The wrath of man all to thy praise,
it shall most surely turne:

And thou the remnant shalt restraine,
that it no further burne.

11 Vow yee, and pay the Lord your God:
all that about him be,

To him that is most terrible
to bring your gifts, agree.

12 The spirits of Princes he cuts off,
when he would haue them gone:

And to the Kings of all the earth
he proues a dreadfull one.

Psalm Lxxvii.

I With my voice did cry to God,
which griefe aloft did beare:

Even with my voice vnto the Lord,
and he did lend his eare.

2 I when my day of trouble comes
vnto the Lord did cry:

My sore by night did restlesse runne,
my soule did comfort flie.

3 Then I remembered on my God,
and troubled did remaine:

My spirit within mee was o'rewhelm'd;
and griefe made mee complaine.

4 Thou alwaies waking keep'st mine eyes,
when nature rest doth craue:

I am so strangely vext within,
no power to speake I haue.

5 The times from all antiquity
I weigh, with them that bee:
And all the ages that are past
presented are to mee.

6 I call'd by night my song to minde,
and talked with my heart:
My sprite did diligently search
what knowledge could impart.

7 And will the Lord still cast vs off,
to be esteem'd no more?
And will he not continue yet
to loue, as of before?

8 And is his mercy so cleane gone,
no hope to be releev'd?
And is his word the ground of truth,
no more to be beleev'd?

9 And hath the mighty God forgot
how to extend his grace?

And hath he, barring mercy quite,
with frownes eclips'd his face?

10 And this (I said) my weaknesse is,
who haue no strength to stand:

But I remember the most High,
the yeares of his right hand.

The second part.

11 I of the Lord remember will
the workes so often told:

I certainly remember will

thy wonders wrought of old.

12 I likewise (Lord) will meditate,
on every worke of thine:

And of thy deedes I will discourse,
whose glory bright doth shine.

13 Thy way, O God, it is within
thy Sanctuary knowne:

And (O) what God is like our God,
for greatnesse to be knowne?

14 Thou art the wonder-working God,
with none to be compar'd:

Among the people many times
thou hast thy strength declar'd.

15 Thou of thy people, by thine arme,
hast the redeemer prov'd:

Of Jacob, and of Iosephs sonnes,
who were by thee belov'd.

16 The waters they (O God) saw thee,
the waters they saw thee:

They were affraid, the troubled deepes
astonish'd came to be.

17 The bursted clouds pour'd water out,
the skies sent out a sound;

Thine arrowes likewise went abroad,
all did about rebound.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heaven
a mighty noise did make:

By lightnings lightned was the world,
and trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way is made amid' st the sea,
thy path in waters deepes:

And

And yet thy footsteps are not knowne,
not course that thou dost keepe.

20 Thou didst thy people safely lead,
like to a flocke at large,

By Moses, and by Aarons hand,
who had of them the charge.

Psalme Lxxviii.

Give eare (my people) to my law:
that you may learned grow:

And bend you eares vnto the words
that from my mouth doe flow.

2 I will my mouth now open in
a parable of worth:

And I darke sayings vtter will,
which times of old gaue forth.

3 Even things that we haue oft times heard,
and evidently knowne:

Which from our ancestours to vs
haue beene exactly showne.

4 Wee from their race, and times to come,
will no way haue them hid:

But will expresse Gods praise, and power,
and what great workes he did.

5 His league he did in Iacob earst,
his law in Israel place:

Which he our fathers wll'd to tell,
to their succeeding race.

6 That the vnborne might know the same,
and it to theirs impart:

From fathers still to children told,
to fixe it in each heart.

- 7 That they might place their hope in God;
and not his worke forget:
But his commandements to keepe
their whole affections set.
- 8 That they their fathers prov'd not like,
rebellious stubborne race,
That set not right their heart: who God
not firmly did imbrace.
- 9 All Ephraims off-spring though in armes;
and shooting with the bow;
They from the battell turn'd their backs,
and durst not stroakes bestow.
- 10 They did not keepe Gods covenant,
but did from him withdraw:
And wickedly refus'd to walke,
according to his law.

The second part.

- 11 And they had all his glorious workes:
quite from their mindes remoov'd:
And all those wondrous workes of his
which they had scene, and prov'd.
- 12 He in their fathers sight of old,
did many wondrous things:
In Egypts land, and Zoans field,
which glory to him brings.
- 13 He did divide the very sea,
for passage to his band:
The stablish'd waues, transparant towres,
as in a heape, did stand.
- 14 All day he led them by a cloud,
their course directing right:

And all the night, when it was darke,
by fire he gaue them light.

15 He in the desarts claue the rockes,
which did asunder shrinke:

And gaue them thence, as from great deepes,
abundantly to drinke.

16 He likewise from the rocke brought streames,
even great when first begunne:

And waters pour'd in plenty downe,
which did like rivers runne.

17 And yet they sinn'd against him more,
his pleasure to withstand:

Even by provoking the most High,
amid'st the desert land.

18 And they did tempt the mighty God,
with mindes that did displease:

By seeking curiously for food,
their appetite to please.

19 Yea they did speake against their God,
whom they so good had found:

Can God a table furnish here,
amid'st this barren ground?

20 Loe, wounded rockes gaue cristall blood,
which straight a torrent roar'd:

But can he giue his people bread?
and can he flesh afford?

The third part.

21 The Lord this heard, and angry was,
which rais'd 'gainst Iacob fire:

And Israel, as it deserv'd,

was

was visited in ire.

22 Because through infidelity,
they not the Lord believ'd:
Nor did they his salvation trust,
but murmuring alwaies griev'd.

23 Though he commanded had the clouds,
which waited at his will:

And opened had the gates of heaven,
to poure forth plenty still.

24 And had rain'd Manna vpon them,
by hunger quickly knowne:

Whil'ft they a harvest had from heaven,
straight ripe, when it was sowne.

25 The food, that was for Angels fit,
he did giue them to eate:

And for their voyage furnish'd them,
abundantly with meate.

26 The Easterne windes alongst the heavens
enforc'd, did them obserue:

And by his power, he did constraîne
the Southerne winde to serue.

27 On them he rain'd a shower of flesh,
like dust vpon the ground:

And winged fowles, as thicke as sandes,
which seas doe bed, and bound.

28 He made it fall amid' ft their campe,
not to be sought without:

The very tents where they did lodge
it compast round about.

29 So did they plentifully eate,
and satish'd did leaue:

For all that was their owne desire,
 to them he freely gaue.
 30 From their exorbitant desires
 yet were they not estrang'd:
 But whil'ft the meat was in their mouth,
 whose taste so quickly chang'd:

The fourth part.

31 The wrath of God vpon them came,
 and kill'd the fattest ones:
 And Israels chosen men smote downe,
 gaue forth their dying groanes.
 32 Yet for all this, they sinning still,
 their God so good did grieve:
 For all the wonders that he wrought
 could not make them belecue.

33 And for this cause, in vanity
 he did consume their dayes:
 And did with trouble waste their yeares,
 that wandred from his wayes.
 34 But even as hee was killing them,
 they sought him and return'd:
 And early after God enquir'd,
 while as his wrath thus burn'd.

35 And they remembred then, that God
 was wont their rocke to bee:
 And their redeemer the high God,
 that onely them could free.
 36 Yet for all this, with flattering lips,
 they to deceiue him striu'd:
 And with their tongues perfidiously,
 they lyes to him contriu'd.

37 For

37 For still their heart to follow him,
was not sincerely set:

Not constant to his covenant,
they did the same forget.

38 But (mercifull) he them forgave,
and did not them destroy:

Yea, oft turn'd he his wrath away,
not wholly to annoy.

39 For he remembred them but flesh,
by nature fraile, and vaine:

Like to a winde that blowes away,
and never comes againe.

40 How oft amid'st the wildernesse
was he by them provok'd?

And in the desarts did him grieue,
whom they should haue invok'd?

The fifth part.

41 Yea, many times they turned backe,
and God did fondly tempt:

And Israels most holy one
to limit did attempt,

42 They were vnmindfull of his hand,
so eminently knowne:

When from their foe he them redeem'd,
when fear'd to be o'rethrowne.

43 And how that he in Egypt earst
wrought memorable signes:

And wonders great in Zoans field,
whose fame no time confines.

44 Whil'st he the rivers, earst so cleare,
to horrid blood did change:

That all abhorr'd to drinke their floods,
portentuously strange.

45 He them among strange sorts of flies,
them to deuoure, did send:

And crawling swarmes of loathsome frogs,
which brought them to their end.

46 To caterpillars, vermine vile,
he did their increase giue:

Their labour to the locust too,
by which they hop'd to liue.

47 He by the hailestones in his wrath,
did all their vines destroy:

The Sicamors were spoil'd by frost,
which all things did annoy.

48 He to the haile most horrible,
their cattell gaue away:

And to destroying thunder-bolts,
he gaue their flockes a prey.

49 His wrath and indignations height,
he did vpon them cast:

By sending Angels that were ill
amongst them, at the last.

50 He for his anger pay'd a path,
to ply this fatall strife:

He did not spare their troubled soules,
but gaue the plague their life.

The sixth part.

51 He smote all Egypts eldest brood,
when least they thought the same:

Even of their strength the very chiefe,

amid'st the tents of Ham.
But his owne people made, like sheepe,
goe forth on every side:
And them amid'st the wildernesse,
he (like a flocke) did guide.

53 He them securely did conduct,
whom nothing did affright:
But roaring seas o'rewhelm'd their foes,
a mirrour of his might.

54 His Sanctuaries borders neare
he brought them to remaine:
Even to the mountaine most esteem'd,
which his right hand did gaine.

55 He did cast forth the heathnish troupes,
before their face destroy'd:
And did by lot divide the land,
which Israels tribes enjoy'd.

56 Yet did they tempt, and highly moue
the mighty God to ire:
And to his sacred covenants
preferr'd their fond desire.

57 But they turn'd backe, and falsely delt,
as did their Sires of old:
Like to a bow that doth deceiue,
and no true ayme can hold.

58 For they by their high places oft
did him to anger moue:
And by their graven images
did make him jealous proue.

59 Now when the Lord did heare of this,
he was extreemely mou'd:

And Iſrael greatly did abhorre,
that him ſo oft had prou'd.
60 So that of Shiloh he forſooke
the Tabernacle then:
The tent which he eſtabliſh'd had,
to lodge himſelfe with men.

The ſeuenth part.

61 And did deliver vp his ſtrength,
in bondage to abide:
His glory to the hand of foes
a prey to proſpering pride.
62 He gaue his people to the ſword,
whom he had earſt relieu'd:
And with his owne inheritance
he was extreameſly grieu'd.
63 Their young men by the raging fire
were to confuſion brought:
Their dainty virgins vilified,
were not for marriage ſought.
64 Their Priests though dignified ſo much,
they by the ſword did fall:
Their widowes, ſtupified with griefe,
did not bemoane at all.
65 Then wak'd the Lord as out of ſleepe,
whil'ſt anger did decline:
Or like a ſtrong man, who doth ſhoute,
by reaſon of his wine.
66 And of his foes the hinder parts
he ſmote, till they gaue place;
And vpon them perpetually
he did impoſe diſgrace.

168 Psalme Lxxviij. Lxxix.

- 67 Moreover he the Tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
And even of Ephraim, though thought strong,
the tribe he would not chuse.
- 68 But he of Juda chose the tribe
to be the rest aboue;
And Sions mount, that sacred place,
which he did dearly loue.
- 69 Like stately mounted palaces,
to grace and to command:
He did his sanctuary build,
like earth, still firme to stand.
- 70 He did his servant David chuse,
that he might him renowne:
From foldes of flockes, where keeping sheepe,
he call'd him to a crowne.
- 71 From feeding ewes with young ones great
he made him Jacob feed:
And Israel his inheritance,
his people, and their seed.
- 72 So them he did sincerely feed,
with an ingenuous heart:
And did direct them by his hand,
a master of his Art.

Psalme LXXIX.

- T**He heathen thy inheritance,
O God, haue quite dismay'd;
Thy house defil'd, they all on heapes
Jerusalem haue laid.
- 2 Thy servants bodies vilified,
to fowles for food they yeeld:

And of thy Saints the pretious flesh
to beasts in every field.

3 They round about Jerusalem,
their blood like water shed:

And there was none to burie them,
all kinde of pittie fled.

4 The neighbouring states vpbraiding vs,
disdainefully doe floute.

Wee are a Butt for bitter scorne,
to all that are about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou thus rage,
for ever not to turne?

And shall this jealousie of thine
like to a fire still burne?

6 Vpon the heathens poure thy wrath,
who know not thee at all:

And on those kingdomes, farre from faith,
that on thy name not call.

7 For they thy Jacob to deuoure
haue spar'd in no degree:

But made the place, where he did dwell
all desolate to be.

8 Remember not against vs that,
which formerly we wrought:

Let mercies vs with speed prevent,
for we most low are brought.

9 Salvations God, to helpe vs haste,
for thy names glory: make

vs free, and wash our sinnes away,
because of thy names sake.

10 Why aske the heathens for their God?

let him with them be knowne:
By venging of thy seruants blood,
that were by them o'rethrowne.

11 The captiues fighting let it come
before thee, grace to plie:

And saue them by thy mighty power,
that are design'd to die.

12 Lord, to our neighbours for their part,
let seauen-fold rendred be;

That vile reproach by which, O Lord,
they haue reproached thee.

13 So we thy people, and thy flocke,
with thanks shall blesse thy name:

From age to age continually,
we shall thy praise proclaime.

Psalme Lxxx.

HEare Israels sheeheard, like a flocke,
that dost thy Joseph owe:

Thou that 'twixt Cherubins dost dwell,
thy lightning brightnesse show.

2 Before Manasses, Ephraim,
and Benjamin, (O Lord)

Stirre vp thy strength, and vnto vs
thy saving health afford.

3 Turne vs (O mighty God) againe,
as oft times we haue crav'd:

Cause thou thy face with fauour shine,
and so we shall be sau'd.

4 O Lord of hoasts, how long wilt thou,
whilst we thy name invoke,

Against thy peoples prayers, thus
in indignation smoke?

Thou feed'st them with the bread of teares,
so that in griefe they sinke:

And thou dost giue them store of teares,
abundantly to drinke.

Thou hast made vs a ground for strife,
to every neighbouring state:

Amongst themselves our foes doe laugh,
such successe hath their hate.

Turne vs, (O God of hosts) againe,
as oft-times we haue crau'd:

Cause thou thy face with favour shine,
and so we shall be sau'd.

A vine from Egypts fertile bounds
translated was by thee:

Thou did'st expell the heathnish bands,
that it might planted be.

Thou did'st designe a rume for it,
prepared by thy hand:

And mad'st it take so deepe a roor,
that it did fill the land.

The mountaines darkned with her shade,
seem'd masked to remaine:

like stately Cedars, all her boughes
were stretch'd alongst the plaine.

Vnto the borders of the sea,
shee made her boughes extend:

And to the river, it to grace
shee did her branches send.

Why did'st thou breake her hedges downe,

to be expos'd a prey?

So that each passenger makes bold
to plucke some part away?

13 The foaming boare come from the wood,
to waste it hath had power:

And savage beasts that range the fields,
it boldly doe deuoure.

14 Returne, O Lord, we thee beseech,
and to thine owne incline:

Looke downe from heaven, and doe behold,
and visit this thy vine.

15 And the vine-yard, which planted was
with care by thy right hand:

And even the branch, which for thy selfe
thou did'st make strong to stand.

16 It wholly is with fire destroy'd,
and is cut downe with spite:

When by thy count'nance once rebuk'd,
they straight doe perish quite.

17 Lord, let thy hand be on the man,
that is of thy right hand:

And on mans Sonne, whom thou hast made
strong for thy selfe to stand.

18 So will we not goe backe from thee,
but still thy helpe will claime:

Reviue thou vs, and then, O Lord,
we will invoke thy name.

19 Turne vs, Lord God of hostes, againe,
as oft-times we haue crav'd:

Cause thou thy face with favour shine,
and so wee shall be sav'd.

Psalme Lxxxii.

- Sing forth aloud vnto the God
from whom our strength we take:
And vnto Jacobs mighty God:
a noise most joyfull make.
- 2 Take vp a psalme, the timbrell bring,
all musickes straines to proue:
The pleasant harpe, with psalterie,
and all that mirth may moue.
- 3 The trumpet straight in the new moone
blow vp without delay:
In the new moone, the time it is
design'd our festivall day.
- 4 For this it was for Israel
a statute standing still:
And is of Jacobs God a law,
to manifest his will.
- 5 This record he in Joseph plac'd,
in passing Pharaohs land:
Whereas the language that I heard
I could not vnderstand.
- 6 I from the burden, which him bow'd,
his shoulders did discharge:
And from the pots, and servile workes,
I did his hands enlarge.
- 7 Thou cal'dst in trouble, I thee freed,
and was to answer mov'd,
Even in my thunders secret place:
and Meribah thee prov'd.
- 8 O thou my people, heare my voice,

I will protest to thee,
O Israel, if thou wilt daigne
to hearken vnto mee:

9 No strange God shall within thy bounds
be suffered any more:

Nor shalt thou bow to strangers God,
nor them at all adore.

10 I am the Lord of hostes, thy God,
that thee from Egypt led:

Enlarge thy mouth, and it by mee
with plenty shall be fed.

11 But yet my people by my voice
would not instructed be:

And Israel, distracted still,
would not repose on mee.

12 So I did giue them to the lust
of their owne hearts a prey:

And they in their owne counsels walk'd,
where wickednesse did sway.

13 O that my people, as they ought,
had hearkned to my will:

And that all Israel in my waies
had walk'd sincerely still.

14 I should haue soone enabled them,
their enemies to command:

And I against their aduersaries,
had turn'd my heavy hand.

15 They who doe hate the Lord, to him
should haue submitted sure:

But yet their time eternally
for ever should endure.

16 He with the finest of the wheate
had fed them, as his flocke:
And I should thee haue satisfied
with hony of the rocke.

Psalme Lxxxij.

GOd stands in state amid' st the strong,
whom wee doe mighty call:
And sentence giues amongst the Gods,
as soveraigne judge of all.
2 How long will yee vnjustly judge,
and where yee please to spare?
The persons partially accept
of them that wicked are?
3 Defend the poore, and fatherlesse,
that they may not be griev'd:
Doe justice to vext needie ones,
that they may be reliev'd.
4 Them that are poore and indigent
deliver, when distrest:
Sawe them from hands of wicked men,
By whom they are oppress.
5 They doe not know, nor will conceiue,
but walke in darknesse free:
All the foundations of the earth
quite out of course they be.
6 I said indeed that yee are Gods,
and eminent below:
You all are sonnes of the most High,
to whom men reverence owe.
7 But surely like the vulgar sort,

you are ordain'd to die:
 And like to other princes past,
 you low in dust must lie.
 8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,
 thy power o're all make knowne:
 For thou at last inherit shalt
 all nations as thine owne.

Psalme Lxxxiii.

Keepe thou not silent, O our God,
 nor hold thy peace no more:
 And be not still, O mighty God,
 as thou hast beene before.
 2 For loe, thy foes all murmuring now,
 a mutiny haue made:
 And against thee, they that thee hate
 haue lifted vp the head.
 3 They craftie counsels haue contriv'd,
 thy people to annoy:
 And haue even thy most hidden ones
 consulted to destroy.
 4 Our nation to extinguish quite,
 they cruelly decree:
 That Israel, from records raz'd,
 may not remembered be.
 5 For they together haue conspir'd
 a like dispos'd in minde:
 And even against thee made a league,
 by covenant combin'd.
 6 The Edomites, and Ishmalites,
 to campe together went:
 The Moabites and Hagers brood,

for doing mischiefe bent.

- 7 There Geball, Ammon, Amalek,
the Philistines, and Tyre;
- 8 And Ashur, with the sonnes of Lot
doe in a league conspire.
- 9 Make them proue like the Midianites,
as Sisera was slaine:
And like to Jabins scattered troupes,
that Kithons streames did staine.
- 10 Whom neare to Endor suddainly
thou wholly did'st confound:
Their carcasses dispers'd, like dung,
for fatning of the ground.
- 11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, Lord,
destroy their nobles all:
Like Zeba, and like Salmunna,
make all their Princes fall.
- 12 Who impudently thus durst say,
presuming of their might,
Let vs possesse Gods houses all,
as due to vs of right.
- 13 Make them like stubble toss'd by winde,
like wheelles that alwaies turne:
- 14 As fire the Forrests doth consume,
as flames make mountaines burne.
- 15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
and with thy storme them fright:
- 16 Their faces fill with shame, that they
may seeke thy name aright.
- 17 Let them confounded be, and proue
from trouble never free:

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Yea let them all be put to shame,
and wholly ruin'd be.

18 That men may know, that thou, whose name
alone, when it they call,
Iehovah is, throughout the earth,
art the most High o're all.

Psalm Lxxxiiii.

How louely, and how beautifull
thy Tabernacles be?

O thou, that art the Lord of hostes,
and still most deare to mee?

2 My soule doth long, yea it doth faine,
at the Lords courts to be:

My heart and flesh they doe cry out,
the living God to see.

3 The sparrow hath procur'd a house,
the swallow gets a nest,
Where (Lord) she may her yong ones lay,
and at thine altars rest.

4 O blest are they, who happy are
within thine house to dwell:

They still will there be praising thee,
who onely dost excell.

5 Blest is the man, whose strength thou art,
for nothing him dismayes:

Who wholly hath dispos'd his hearr
to walke within thy wayes.

6 While as they through the vallies passe,
of Baca, griev'd with paine;

He there shall make a fountaine flow,

and fill the pooles with raine.

7 They still doe goe from strength to strength,
and many wayes doe trace:

Each one of them comes God before,
in Sions sacred place.

8 O thou that art Lord God of hostes,
my prayers daigne to heare:

Thou that of Jacob art the God,
encline to mee thine care.

9 Behold, O God, that art our shield,
and fountaine of all grace:

Of him whom thou annointed hast
doe looke vpon the face.

10 For (Lord) one day within thy courts
more pleasure giues to mee;

Then can a thousand any where,
whil'ft I the same not see.

11 I rather in the house of God,
to keepe the doore would liue:

Then haue in tents of wicked men,
what greatest states can giue.

12 The Lord he is a Sunne and shield,
he glory giues and grace:

He will from them no good thing hold
who righteousness imbrace.

13 O thou that art the Lord of hostes,
I must say, happy he;

Who never moov'd by worldly meanes,
doth onely trust in thee.

Psalme Lxxxv.

THou (Lord) in favour of thy land,
 hast many wonders wrought:

And Jacob from captivity
 thou backe againe hast brought.

2 Thou of thy people all the faults
 in mercy did'st forgiue:

And thou hast covered all their finnes,
 that they by grace might liue.

3 Thou now hast taken quite away
 thy wrath, of late that burn'd:

Thou from the fiercenesse of thine ire
 thy selfe againe hast turn'd.

4 Turne vs, O God, that art the God,
 who onely dost vs saue:

And cause thine anger toward vs
 that it an end may haue.

5 And wilt thou then displeas'd with vs,
 thine anger never end?

And wilt thou still from race to race
 thine anger thus extend?

6 And wilt thou not againe revieue
 vs, from all danger free:

That thine owne people, happy made,
 may all rejoyce in thee?

7 Let thy great mercies vnto vs,
 O thou our God, be shovne:

And thy salvation grant to vs,
 to make thy glory knowne.

8. I hearken will what God will say,

who speakes to his in peace,
And to his Saints: that they no more
doe vanity imbrace.

- 9 His saving health is surely neare
to them that doe him feare:
That glory in our land may dwell,
as in her proper spheare.
- 10 Together truth, and mercy met,
that many may be blis'd:
And righteousnesse with peace combin'd,
each hath the other kiss'd.
- 11 Truth it shall spring out of the earth,
which every heart should crowne:
And righteousnesse (a ray of God)
shall from the heaven looke downe.
- 12 The Lord shall give that which is good,
our land shall store display:
- 13 And righteousnesse shall vs her him,
and set vs in his way.

Psalme Lxxxvi.

- O** Lord, doe thou bow downe thine eare,
and hearken vnto mee:
For I am poore, and indigent,
and doe depend on thee.
- 2 Preserue my soule, for I am one
who holy loue to be:
O thou my God, thy servant saue,
that puts his trust in thee.
 - 3 Since (Lord) to thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to mee:

4 Rejoyce,

4 Rejoyce, O Lord, thy servants soule;
which lifted is to thee.

5 For thou art good, and to forgiue.
art never sought too late:

And dost thy mercies multiply,
on all that thee intreate.

6 The prayers (Lord) that I doe make
with favour daigne to heare:

And to the voice of my requests
vouchsafe a willing care.

7 When miseries torment my minde,
and it with anguish fill:

Then will I haue recourse to thee,
for thou wilt heare mee still.

8 For there is none amongst the Gods,
to be compar'd with thee:

Nor is there any worke, O Lord,
that like thy workes can be.

9 The nations all which made by thee,
to be thy creatures claime;

They shall with reverence thee adore,
and glorie thy name.

10 For thou, O Lord, indeed art great,
and eminent abroad:

For working wonders woundred ar,
and onely thou art God.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
I (Lord) will walke with light:

Vnite my hearts contracted powers,
to feare thy name aright.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart

I will

- I will thy praise proclaime:
 And with due honour evermore
 will magnifie thy name.
- 13 Because thy mercy it hath beene,
 exceeding great to mee:
 My soule, it from the lowest hell,
 delivered is by thee.
- 14 The proud, O God, against mee rise,
 and troupes (who nothing spar'd)
 By violence haue sought my soule:
 and did not thee regard.
- 15 But thou, O Lord, a God art, whom
 compassion knowne doth fill:
 Long suffering, gracious, and abound' st
 in truth and mercy still.
- 16 O turne to mee, and pittie mee,
 giue to thy servant aide:
 By strength from thee, and doe preserve
 the sonne of thy hand-maid.
- 17 Shew mee a token for my good,
 that it my foes may see,
 And be asham'd: because thou (Lord)
 did'st helpe and comfort mee.

Psalme Lxxxvii.

- T**He Lord amongst the holy hilles:
 his firme foundation grounds:
- 2 He doth the gates of Sion loue,
 more then all Iacobs bounds.
- 3 Gods city, (O) most glorious things
 reported are of thee!
- 4 I Rahab will, and Babel name

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to them that honour mee.

- 5 O Palestina doe behold,
and Tyrus marke this right,
With Ethiopians scorched fields:
there first this man saw light.
6 And it of Sion shall be said,
this man, and that, time past,
In her was borne: and the most High
himselſe shall fixe her fast.
7 When writing vp his peoples names,
the Lord shall then record:
That even this man most excellent
his birth that place decor'd.
8 And for this cause, who sing or play,
all there imploy'd shall be:
And all my springs for evermore
they onely are in thee.

Psalme Lxxxviii.

- O My saluations Lord, and God,
on whom I doe rely:
Both day and night continually
before thee doe I cry.
2 My prayer to thy presence (Lord)
let it admitted be:
And let the heavy moane I make
be listned to by thee.
3 For loe, my soule is charg'd with griefe,
such trouble huge I haue:
And my spent life approaches neare
the borders of the graue.

4 I am amongst them numbred now,
that to the pit descend:
And I am like a man that hath
no strength, but straight must end.

5 Among the dead free, like to them
that slaine lie in the graue:
Whom thou no more dost call to minde,
thy hand doth quite them leaue.

6 Thou very low hast laid mee downe,
whom earth embosom'd keeps:
Where all in darknesse is entom'd,
even in the very deepes.

7 Thine indignations burning wrath,
doth hard vpon mee presse:
And thou with all thy raging waues
hast drown'd mee in distresse.

8 Thou mine acquaintance hast estrang'd,
and made mee loth'd of all:
I am enclos'd, and cannot scape,
such dangers mee appall.

9 Because of mine afflictions (Lord)
mine eye doth alwaies mourne:
I dayly call, and with stretch'd hands,
my selfe to thee doe turne.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders vnto them,
that are of life depriv'd?
Shall they againe arise from death,
to sound thy praise, reviv'd?

11 Thy loving kindnesse in the graue,
shall it be there declar'd?
Or yet thy faithfulnessse, whereas

destruction:

destruction none hath spar'd?

12 Where darknesse doth defraud the sight,
shall thy great workes be shovne?

And shall amid' st oblivions land
thy righteousnesse be knowne?

13 But I in all my trouble (Lord)
haue onely cry'd to thee:

Each morning by my prayer still
thou shalt prevented be.

14 Why dost thou (Lord) cast off my soule,
a prey expos'd to griefe?

Why from thy count'nance barr'st thou mee,
when seeking for reliefe?

15 I am afflicted, and to die
even from my youth am bound:

Extreamely I distracted am,
whil'st mee thy terrours wound.

16 Thy wrath most fierce transcending still
doth mee o'rewhelm'd dismay:

Thy terrours which astonish mee
haue cut mee quite away.

17 They all the day encircling mee,
like waters doe burst out:

And being joyn'd impetuoufly
doe compasse mee about.

18 Thou all my lovers and my friends,
hast farre remoov'd from mee:

And those who my familiars were
I now no more can see.

Psalme Lxxxix.

THe mercies of the Lord I still
will sing, with sacred rage:
And with my mouth I will make knowne
thy truth, from age to age.

2 For I haue said, that mercy shall
be built for ever sure:

Thy faithfulness thou in the heavens
shalt stablish to endure.

3 I with the man whom I did chuse,
a covenant haue made:

And to my servant David swore,
which he may justly plead.

4 I will thy seed for evermore
establish by my hand:

And I will build a throne for thee,
from race to race to stand.

5 And (Lord) the heavens they all shall praise
thy wonders that haue beene:

And where thy Saints assembled are,
thy faithfulness is seene.

6 For who with thee in all the heaven,
O Lord, can equall'd be?

Or of their sonnes that mighty are,
who can compare with thee?

7 God he is greatly to be fear'd,
whereas his Saints repaire:

And to be reverenc'd of all them
that neare about him are.

8 Lord God of hosts, what Lord in strength

is

is like that strength of thine?
Or to that faithfulness, each where
that doth about thee shine?

- 9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,
which bears the shoares in vaine:
And when her waues to roare arise,
thou mak'st them calme againe.
10 Thou beaten hast proud Rahab downe,
as suffering vtter harme:
And thou hast scattered all thy foes
with thy most mighty arme.

The second part.

- 11 The glorious heavens belong to thee,
and all the earth is thine:
As for the world thou founded'st it,
and what it doth confine.
12 The warming South, the freezing North,
they both by thee were made:
The stately Tabor, Hermon faire
shall in thy name be glad.
13 Thou hast, O Lord, a mighty arme,
as by effects wee spie:
Thy hand it is exceeding strong,
and thy right hand is high.
14 Still justice (Lord) and judgment are
of thy great throne the place:
And with kinde mercie, spotlesse truth
doth march before thy face.
15 Blest is the people, that is vs'd
to know the joyfull sound:

They of thy count'nance (Lord) shall walke
in light, that doth abound.

16 They all the day still in thy name
shall to rejoyce agree:

And in that righteoulnesse of thine
they shall exalted be.

17 Thou art the glory of their strength
for ever to be prais'd:

And by thy favour, of our power
the horne it shall be rais'd.

18 For loe, the Lord is our defence,
that still will vs maintaine:

The holy one of Israel,
he doth aboue vs raig ne.

19 Then thou vnto thy holy one
by vision spok'st, and said,
I from the people rais'd one vp,
a mighty one to aid.

20 I haue my servant David found:
and with my holy oyle
I haue annointed him, for king
of my beloved soile.

The third part.

21 With whom, that it may him support,
I stablish will my hand:

My arme shall likewise strengthen him,
that he may strongly stand,

22 The enemy shall not haue power
vpon him to exact:

Nor yet the sonne of wickednesse,
to harme by any act.

23 And I will straight before his face
his enemies all confound:
And them by whom he hated is,
I with strange plagues will wound.
24 My faithfulness, and mercie still
with him the world shall see:
And in my name his horne of power
it shall exalted be.

25 I will his hand vpon the sea
with soveraigne power impose:
And on the rivers his right hand
shall as he likes dispose.
26 Thou art my father, (confident)
he thus to mee shall crie:
My God, and my salvations rocke,
on whom I doe relie.

27 I'll likewise make him my first borne,
a prince to be obey'd:
More high then all the kings on earth,
that ever scepter sway'd.
28 My tender mercies shall to him
for ever be reserv'd:
My covenant it shall with him
be faithfully observ'd.

29 And I likewise will make his seed
for ever to endure:
And like the dayes of lasting heaven
his throne to stand secure.
30 But if his children leaue my law,
and walke not in my way:
31 If they my statutes violate,
and from my precepts stray.

The fourth part.

- 32 Then their transgressions with the rod
I visit will in ire,
And their iniquities with stripes:
till they from them retire.
- 33 Yet will not quite my kindnesse take
from him at any time:
Nor will I falsifie my truth,
though punishing his crime.
- 34 My covenant that I haue made,
I by no meanes will breake:
Nor will I alter any thing,
that mine owne lips did speake.
- 35 Once by my spotlesse holinesse,
I solemnly did sweare:
That I would not to David lye,
as heaven shall witnesse beare.
- 36 And of his happie seed the time,
no limits shall confine:
His throne still glorious in my sight
(as doth the Sunne) shall shine.
- 37 It stablish'd firme perpetually,
the Moone for time shall euen:
And as a faithfull witnesse, still
inhabiting the heaven.
- 38 But thou, O Lord, hast cast vs off,
abhorr'd as not thine owne:
And with him whom thou did'st annoint,
thou now art angry growne.
- 39 Thou hast not kept the covenant,

as to thy servant bound:

Thou hast prophan'd his sacred crowne,
it casting to the ground.

40 Thou broken hast the hedges downe,
that did empale his state:

And in their ruines hast entomb'd
his fortresses of late.

41 All that doe passe alongst the way,
to spoile him doe approach:

He to his neighbours is become
the object of reproach.

The fifth part.

42 Thou hast advanc'd his foes right hand,
that they might him annoy:

And vnto all his enemies
thou hast given cause of joy.

43 Thou of his sword did'st blunt the edge,
that it deceiv'd his hand:

And when he was in warre engag'd,
thou did'st not make him stand.

44 Thou hast his glory made to cease:
and quite it to confound,

His throne, that once so stately was,
hast throwne downe to the ground.

45 Thou of his youthfull dayes (though short)
yet shortned hast the space:

And him that once so glorious was,
hast covered with disgrace,

46 How long, O Lord, wilt thou thy face
away for ever turne?

- And ſhall thine indignation thus,
like to a fire, ſtill burne?
- 47 Thinke but how ſhort a time it is,
that I ſhould here remaine:
And wherefore is it thus, that thou
haſt made all men in vaine?
- 48 What man is he that now doth liue,
and ſhall not once ſee death?
Shall he his ſoule free from the graue,
and not abandon breath?
- 49 Where are thy former mercies (Lord)
which thou by ſolemne oath,
Did'ſt to thy ſervant David ſweare,
in thine vntainted troth?
- 50 Remember (Lord) what ſtrange reproach
doth wound thy ſervants eare:
How all the mighty peoples ſcorne
I in my boſome beare.
- 51 With which the ſteps of thy belov'd
foes did to taxe agree:
Praiſ'd be the Lord for evermore,
ſo, ſo ſtill may it be.

Pſalme xc.

- L**Ord, thou haſt beene our dwelling place,
where we were harbour'd beſt:
Successefully from time to time,
where we could onely reſt.
- 2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,
ere thou did'ſt forme at will
The earth and world: thou art our God
from everlaſting ſtill.

- 3 Thou to destruction (when thou wilt)
doest make fraile man to turne:
And sayest thus, yee sonnes of men
to earth againe returne.
- 4 For in thy sight a thousand yeares
are but as yesterday:
Or like a watch, which in the night
a little time doth stay.
- 5 Thou as a flood bear'st them away,
asleepe they seeme to be:
They in the morning are like grasse,
which growing vp wee see.
- 6 Each morning fairely flourishing,
it springing points the skie:
Yet ere the euening mowen downe
doth wither, shrinke and die.
- 7 For by thine anger, when it burnes,
wee quickly are destroy'd:
And by thine indignations height
extreamly are annoy'd.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight:
And of thy count'nance, all our sinnes
though secret, in the light.
- 9 For all our dayes (Lord) in thy wrath
with griefe and paine are past:
And like a tale, scarce mark'd, when told,
wee soone away doe waste.
- 10 The usuall date confining life,
to seaventy yeares extends:
If constitutions vigorous proue,
in ten yeares more it ends.

- 11 Yet is their labour, sorrow, strength
to vs her ages way:
For it is speedily cut off,
and wee doe flie away.
- 12 Who of thine anger knowes the power,
whose weight no soule can beare?
And even so is thy heauie wrath,
according to thy feare.
- 13 Lord, teach vs so to count our dayes,
and all our wayes to trie:
That we our hearts, while as we liue,
to wisdome may apply.
- 14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
to punish them be bent?
What for thy servant is design'd,
let thee of that repent.
- 15 O satisfie vs early, with
thy mercy that abounds:
That all our dayes we may rejoyce,
as glad vpon good grounds.
- 16 Lord comfort vs, accordingly
as wee distrest haue beene:
And pay with pleasure all these yeares
in which wee ill haue seene.
- 17 Lord let thy worke with power appeare,
to doe thy seruants good:
And let thy glories shining rayes
enlighten all their brood.
- 18 And let the beauty of the Lord
vpon vs settled rest:
Fixe our hands workes, yea our hands workes
fixe on vs, for the best.

Psalme XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside:

In the Almightyes shadow he
securely shall abide.

2 And of the Lord I will affirme,
(experience working skill)

My refuge he, and forresse is:
my God, him trust I will.

3 He surely shall deliver thee,
both from the fowlers snare:

And from the noysome pestilence,
that doth infect the aire.

4 His feathers they shall cover thee,
thou vnderneath his wings

Shalt place thy trust: his truth to thee
a shield and buckler brings.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid at all,
for fearefull things by night:

Nor of the arrow, that doth flie,
while as the day giues light.

6 Nor of infectiue pestilence,
that doth in darknesse stray:

Nor for destruction, that confounds
even at the height of day.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
with horroure, on a heape:

And thousands ten at thy right hand,
yet thou art sure to scape.

8 Doe onely but bestow thine eyes;

attentiuely to view:

And thou shalt see, the wicked ones
how they receiue their due.

9 Because that thou hast made the Lord,
which doth my refuge proue,
Even the most High, thy dwelling place,
defended from aboue.

10 No kinde of harme at any time
shall ever light on thee:

And from the plague, that ruine brings,
thy tent shall still be free.

11 For he his Angels shall command,
that they may thee attend:

And that, where ever thou dost walke,
they all thy wayes defend.

12 With both their hands they shall thee beare,
as a beloved one:

Lest thou should'st dash at vnawares,
thy foore against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the lion tread,
and adder, in the street:

The lion young, and dragon huge
shalt trample vnder feet.

14 Because (saies God) he doth me loue,
I him deliver will:

Because that he hath knowne my name,
I will exalt him still.

15 He shall mee call, I answere will,
in all his troubles neare:

I will redeeme, and honour him,
as one whom I hold deare.

16 I with long life will him content,
 according to his heart:
 And my salvation vnto him
 I freely will impart.

Psalme XCII.

VNto the Lord to render thanks
 it is a comely thing:

And to thy name, O thou most High,
 the praises due to sing.

2 Thy loving kindnesse to declare,
 so soone as day giues light:

And to proclaime thy faithfulnessse,
 even in the cloudes of night.

3 Vpon a ten string'd instrument,
 till all about rebound:

Vpon the harpe, and psalterie,
 with a most solemne sound.

4 For thou, O Lord, through thy great workes,
 to mee much joy hast brought:

I will triumph in the great workes,
 that by thy hands were wrought.

5 O Lord, how wond'rous are thy workes,
 which num'rously abound?

And all thy thoughts, they are indeed
 exceedingly profound.

6 A man that hath a brutish minde,
 he cannot this perceiue:

The foole, as wholly void of wit,
 he doth not this conceiue.

7 When as the wicked spring like grasse,

- and that they flourish most
 Who mischief worke: it is that they
 for ever may be lost.
- 8 But thou art (Lord) still the most High,
 well knowne in ages past:
 And art the onely Lord of all,
 that shall for ever last.
- 9 For loe, O Lord, thine enemies,
 thine enemies averse,
 They perish shall: and who doe ill,
 thou shalt them all disperse.
- 10 But like the hornes of Vnicornes,
 mine shall exalted be:
 I shall annointed with fresh oyle,
 rest from all trouble free.
- 11 Mine eye shall see vpon my foes,
 what I desire, ensue:
 Mine eares shall heare what I desir'd,
 on them that mee pursue.
- 12 The righteous, like the palme-tree faire,
 shall flourish in his wayes:
 He shall like to the Cedar grow,
 That Lebanon arrayes.
- 13 These of the Lord that in the house
 are planted to remaine:
 They of our God within the courts
 to flourish shall attaine.
- 14 They even when old, yet not decay'd,
 still fruit to beare are seene:
 And with abundance prospering well,
 they shall grow fat and greene.

200 Psalme XCij. XCiiij. XCiiij.

15 So to declare, that God, my rocke
still righteous doth remaine:
And no iniquity at all
doth his perfection staine.

Psalme XCIII.

THe Lord doth raigne, with majestie
he clothed is throughout:
He clothed is with strength, wherewith
he girdes himselfe about.

2 The world likewise it stablish'd is,
and firme in every part:

Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The raging floods behold, O Lord,
all lifted vp doe sound:

Impetuous floods tumultuouslie
make all about rebound,

4 Even many waters joyning sounds,
whose height with terrour swells:

And the large sea, with all her waues,
the Lord for power excells.

5 Thy testimonies grounded well
exceedingly are sure:

And holinesse becomes thy house,
for ever to endure.

Psalme XCIIII.

O Mighty God, to whom as due
all vengeance still belongs:

O mighty God who vengeance ow'st,

be ſeene in venging wrongs.

2 O thou, the ſoveraigne judge of earth,
who all things doſt preſerve,

Exalt thy ſelfe: vnto the proud
giue backe what they deſerve.

3 How long, O Lord, ſhall wicked men,
as nothing them could daunt?

How long (I ſay) ſhall wicked men
triumphing vainely vaunt?

4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them
be vttered forth and told?

And all that worke iniquity,
to boaſt themſelves, be bold?

5 Thy people, (Lord) no pittie had,
they breake in peeces quite:

And to afflict thy heritage,
it is their chiefe delight.

6 They widowes that are deſolate,
and ſtraying ſtrangers, kill:

Of Orphans, whom they ſhould defend,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpill.

7 Yet doe they ſay, as if quite blinde,
the Lord ſhall not this ſee:

This by the God that Jacob ſerues
ſhall not regarded be.

8 Yee that amongſt the people are
moſt brutiſh, doe conceiue:

And when will yee (poore fooles) be wiſe,
and this your follie leaue?

9 Shall he who planted hath the care,
not prompt of hearing be?

He that eyes beauties crown'd with light,
shall he himselfe not see?

10 He that doth scourge the nations all,
shall he not such correct?

He that doth teach the world to know,
what can he not detect?

11 The Lord doth know mans waving thoughts,
that strike on many shelve;

How they are all but vanitie,
even vanitie it selfe.

12 Blest is the man, whom (as thy childe)
thy rod doth keepe in awe;

And thou, O Lord, dost teach to live
according to thy law.

13 That thou may'st make him rest secure,
from dayes of stormy times;

Till for the wicked pits be digg'd,
to punish all their crimes.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
his people, whom he loves;

Nor his inheritance forsake,
but alwaies constant proues.

15 But judgement it shall then returne
where righteousness takes place;

Which all that vpright are in heart
shall follow, and imbrace.

16 Who (loving God) will, joyn'd with mee,
against ill doers rise?

Or who will boldly take my part,
wrong workers to surprise?

17 Vnlesse the Lord had given mee helpe,

(as it at full was scene)

My life in silence quite forgot,
almost entom'd had beene.

18 But when I said, my staggering foot
in danger is to slide:

Thy mercies, Lord, did hold me vp,
and made me firme abide.

19 Whil' st floods of thoughts within my brest,
the most abounding be:

Thy consolations, then most sweet,
with pleasure ravish mee.

20 And shall the throne of wickednesse,
haue fellow-ship with thee:

Which mischief cunningly contriv'd
doth by a law decree?

21 They doe together gathering all
against the iust conspire:

And doe condemne the guiltlesse blood
of innocents in ire.

22 But yet the Lord, he alwaies is
a strong defence for mee:

And of my refuge still my God
a rocke in neede shall be.

23 And he vpon them their owne sinnes
shall bring, them to annoy:

And in their sinnes shall cut them off,
our God will them destroy.

Psalme xcv.

Come, let vs sing vnto the Lord,
and make a joyful noise:

To

To our saluations onely rocke
let vs lift vp our voice.

2 Let vs before his presence come,
to render thanks, as bound:

And vnto him with holy psalmes,
to make a joyfull sound.

3 For loe, the Lord a great God is,
whom we should feare and loue:
A mighty King of all the Gods,
who raignes in state aboue.

4 The deepest places of the earth
he hath them in his hand:
And all the strength of swelling hills
he likewise doth command.

5 To him the sea it selfe belongs,
by his creations right:
All the drie land his hand did shape,
a worke that shoues his might.

6 Come, let vs worship, and bow downe,
vnto his will conforme:
And let vs kneele before the Lord,
who did at first vs forme.

7 For he our God, his people wee
are, whom he feeds, still deare,
And of his hand the sheepe: to day
if yee his voice will heare,

8 Then harden not your stubborne hearts,
as when you did contend:
And on temptations hatefull day
in desarts did offend.

9 When as your ancestours of old

too boldly tempted mee:
They prov'd mee then, and what I wrought
did by experience see.

10 I fourty yeares griev'd with this race,
which stubbornely still straves,
Did say, this people erres in heart,
and haue not knowne my waies.

11 To whom I swearing in my wrath;
most justly did protest,
That they should never suffered be
to enter in my rest.

Psalme XCVI.

O Come, and sing vnto the Lord,
a song not heard before:
Sing all the earth vnto the Lord,
whom onely wee adore.

2 Sing cherefully vnto the Lord,
and blesse his sacred name:
And his salvation every day
to all the world proclaime.

3 His glory, not admitting bounds,
amongst the heathen shew
And his great workes that wonderous are
let all the people know.

4 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd
exceedingly deserves:
And to be fear'd aboue all Gods,
whom any nation serues.

5 For of the nations all the Gods
they but base Idols were:

But

But loe, the Lord he made the heavens,
which doe his power declare.

6 Bright glory, and dread majestie,
doe march before his face:

And strength, with beauty alwaies match'd,
are in his sacred place.

7 Yee kinreds of the people all,
giue to the Lord of right:

Giue absolutely to the Lord
all strength, and glories height.

8 Giue God the glory, to his name
that justly doth belong:

An offering bring, and to his courts
resort, his Saints among.

9 With beauty of true holinesse,
adore the Lord of right:

And let the earth with reverent feare
all tremble at his sight.

10 Let nations know the Lord doth raigne,
the world shall stablish'd be:

He is to judge his people all,
and justly will decree.

11 Let the harmonious heavens rejoyce,
and let earth glad remaine:

Let seas with swelling billowes roare,
and all that they containe.

12 Let all the field be fill'd with joy,
and what in it abounds:

Then shall the trees in all the woods
rejoyce, with whistling soundes,

13 Before the Lord; for loe, he comes,

he comes with justice stor'd:
To judge the world with righteousnesse,
the people by his word.

Pfalme XCVII.

THe Lord doth raigne, let all the earth
applaud with hands and voice:

And let the multitude of Iles,
as happie made, rejoyce.

2 Blacke cloudes and darknesse compasse him,
amazing every one:

On judgment, and on righteousnesse
he founded hath his throne.

3 A fire before him doth advance,
as to prepare his way:

And round about his foes doe fall,
to raging flames a prey:

4 His lightnings lightned all the world,
from heavens enflamed spheare:

The earth, with horroure looking on,
did tremble all for feare.

5 The hilles like waxe, before the Lord,
did melted fall downe low:

Even at the presence of the Lord,
who all the earth doth owe.

6 The heavens his righteousnesse declare,
in all their rounds enrol'd:

And all the people every where
his glory doe behold,

7 Who graven images doe serve,
let them confounded fall;

That

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That boast of idols: but yee (Gods)
him humbly worship all.
8 This Sion heard, and joy'd, and glad
all Judaes daughters were:
Because of thy great judgements (Lord)
admired every where.

9 For thou, O Lord, aboute the earth
o're all art high, and great:
And farre aboute all other Gods
exalted art in state.

10 By you that cruelly loue the Lord
let ill detested be:
He of his Saints doth saue the soules,
and from the wicked free.

11 A light is for the righteous sower,
which comfort will impart:

And joyfulness vnto all them
that vpright are in heart.

12 All yee that righteous are, rejoyce,
with comfort in the Lord:

And of his holinesse with thanks
the memory record.

Psalme XCVIII.

Sing to the Lord a song new made,
he wonderous things hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arme
the victory hath wonne.

2 The Lord hath his salvation made
to be most clearely knowne:

His righteousness in heathens sights
he openly hath showne.

- 3 His grace and truth to Israel,
hath oft remembred beene:
The borders of the earth haue all
our Gods salvation scene.
- 4 Make to the Lord a joyfull sound,
earth praising loud rejoyce:
- 5 Vnto the Lord sing with the harpe,
joyne with the harpe your voice.
- 6 With trumpets, and with cornets sound,
make all the aire to ring:
And make a joyfull harmony
before the Lord, the King.
- 7 Let seas with dauncing billowes roare,
and all that therein breeds:
The world that is inhabited,
with all the giestes it feeds.
- 8 Let sounding floods their struggling streames
this to applaud imploy:
And let the mountaines mount aloft,
as swelling all with joys
- 9 Before the Lord: for loe, he comes
the earth as Iudge to try:
To judge the world with righteousness,
and all with equiry.

Psalme XCIX.

- T**He Lord doth raigne, the people all
let them be trembling prov'd:
He 'twixt the Cherubims doth sit,
let all the earth be mov'd.
- 2 The Lord he is in Sion great,
the towne that is his owne:

And

And he aboue all people high,
is eminently knowne.

3 Thy name, both great and terrible,
let them all praise and blesse;

As to be highly magnified,
for it most holy is.

4 The King his strength doth judgement loue,
and stablish right he will:

Thou righteousnesse and judgement dost
in Jacob practise still.

5 Exalt the Lord, who is our God;
all glory should be his:

Before his footstool bow downe low,
for he most holy is.

6 With Moses, Aaron, singled out,
amongst his Priestes were glad:

With them who call'd him, Samuel was;
they call'd, he answere made.

7 He from a cloudy pillar spoke,
enforcing loue and awe:

They did his testimonies keepe,
delighting in his law.

8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,
a God that them forgaue:

Though thou, what vainely they deuil'd,
would'st not vnpunish'd leaue.

9 Exalt the Lord, who is our God,
all glory must be his:

And at his holy mountaine bow,
for he most holy is.

Psalme C.

MAke to the Lord a joyfull noise,
all lands, who him adore:

2 With gladnesse serue the Lord, and come
with singing him before.

3 Know that the Lord, he is our God,
he, not our selues vs fram'd:

Wee are his people, and the sheepe
that his owne flocke are nam'd.

4 When as you enter at his gates,
his praise deserv'd proclaime:

And when you come vnto his court,
giue thanks, and blesse his name.

5 For loe, the Lord is wholly good,
which doth to all extend:

His mercy everlasting is,
his truth shall never end.

THE THIRD BOOK

OF THE PSALMES

Psalme C.



Mercy will, and judgement sing,
to thee (Lord) sing I will:
And wisely in a perfect way
my selfe will carry itill.

2 O when wilt thou repaire to mee?
to walke who alwayes strite
Within my house with heart sincere,
that doth no fraud contriue?

3 No wicked thing before mine eyes
shall for an object be:

I hate their worke that turne aside,
it shall not cleaue to mee.

4 A heart dispos'd to be perverse,
shall not with mee remaine:

A person given to wickednesse,
to know I will disdain.

5 Who privily his neighbour wounds,
him will I ruine sure:

A haughty looke, and a proud heart
I no way will endure.

6 Mine eyes vpon the faithfull looke,
that they may dwell with mee:

Who ever walkes an vpright way,
he shall my servant be.

7 The man that to deceit is given,
shall not with mee remaine:

I him, that doth delight to lye,
will from my sight restraine.

8 The wicked ones of all the land
I early will destroy:

That wicked doers, raz'd by mee,
Gods citie not annoy.

Psalme CII.

Lord, my prayer daine to heare,
that it may granted be:
and let (that it may pittie moue)
my crie come vnto thee.
Hide not thy face in wrath from mee,
when troubles doe appall:
speedily encline thine eare,
to answere when I call.

For loe, like smoake soone vanishing,
my dayes swift time bereanes:
and like an hearth burnt vp with heat,
my bones all moisture leanes.
My heart is wounded, and like grasse,
is withered quite with paine:
so that I doe forget my bread,
that should my life sustaine.

By reason of the heavy voice
that from my groanes proceeds:
my bones so cleaue vnto my skinne,
that it amazement breeds.
I am like to a pelican,
that flies each mortals sight:
and like the solitary owle,
in deserts loathing light.

I alwayes watch, and I am like
a sparrow, that alone
doth rest vpon the houses top,
approached to by none.
Mine enemies they all the day

to worke my shame procure:
 And they whose rage my ruine seekes,
 against mee doe conjure.

- 9 For I did ashes eate, like bread,
 which nature hardly beares:
 And all the liquor that I drinke,
 is mingled with my teares.
 10 Because of this thy heavy wrath,
 and indignation past:
 For thou didst onely lift mee vp,
 and thou mee downe dost cast.

The second part.

- 11 My dayes are to a shadow like,
 that doth declining flie:
 And I am like the withered grasse,
 that suddenly doth die.
 12 But from all bounds, thou onely free,
 shalt still endure, O Lord:
 And every race, from age to age,
 shall still of thee record.
 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy haue
 on Sion, to her kinde:
 For now the time to helpe her comes,
 the time that was design'd.
 14 Thy servants pleasure take in stones,
 which to be hers they trust:
 And of the same (as reverenc'd much)
 they favour doe the dust.
 15 So that all nations, of the Lord
 shall duely feare the name:

And all the Kings vpon the earth
thy glory shall proclaime.
6 When building Sion vp againe,
as vnto him most deare:
Then clad with glory, shining bright
the Lord he shall appeare.

7 Of them that destitute of helpe,
no comfort could surmise,
The prayer he will still regard;
their prayer not despise.

8 This for the race that is to come
shall rest vpon record:
The people not created yet,
even they shall praise the Lord.

9 For from his Sanctuaries height
his eyes are downewards rold:
And as his prospect, from the heaven
he did the earth behold:

10 That he of captiues, sore distress'd,
may heare the mourning breath:
And that he may deliver them,
that are design'd for death:

The third part.

11 That they in Sion, of the Lord
may yet the name declare:
And in Jerusalem his praise,
where ever they repaire.

12 Together when the people then
all gathered doe accord:

And all the kingdomes of the world
concurre, to serue the Lord.

23 The Lord abated hath my strength,
ere natures course expir'd:

And shortned hath the time, though short,
to which my youth aspir'd.

24 I said, my God, in my daies height
doe not take mee away:

Throughout all generations still
thy yeares for ever stay.

25 The firme foundation of the earth
was laid of old by thee:

The glorious heavens of thine owne hands
the wonderous worke they be.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last,
they old like garments weare:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they the change shall beare.

27 But thou dost still remaine the same,
thy yeares shall haue no end:

Thy servants race continue shall,
their seed thou shalt defend.

Psalme CIII.

O thou my soule, doe blesse the Lord,
whose praise thou should'st proclaime:

And whatsoever is in mee,
doe blesse his holy name.

2 O thou my soule, doe blesse the Lord,
and ever gratefull be:

And let not all his benefites
forgotten be by thee.

3 He who all thine iniquities

- most freely doth forgiue:
 Who thy diseases all doth heale,
 that thou mai' st ever liue.
- 4 Who from the graue thy life redeem'd,
 when it was sinking downe:
 Who doth, with loving kindnesse, thee,
 and tender mercies crowne.
- 5 Who with good things, to please thy mouth,
 doth satisfaction giue:
 Thy youth (like Eagles) is renew'd,
 that so thou long mai' st liue.
- 6 The Lord doth judgement execute,
 and righteousnesse declare,
 For their reliefe, who are oppress'd,
 of whom he hath a care.
- 7 He to his servant Moses earst
 made all his wayes well knowne:
 To Israels posterity
 his glorious deedes were showne.
- 8 The Lord he is most mercifull,
 and gracious to be found:
 To anger he is very slow,
 in mercy doth abound.
- 9 He doth not loue (though griev'd by vs,)
 eternally to chide:
 Nor yet will he his anger keepe,
 for ever to abide.
- 10 He not according to our sinnes,
 to deale with vs is seene:
 As our iniquities did vrge,
 our sufferings haue not beene.

K

11 As

- 11 As heaven is high above the earth,
and farre from mortals sight:
So are his mercies wonderous great,
to them that feare him right.
- 12 As farre as is the East from West,
at distance to be thought:
So farre he hath remov'd from vs
what wickednesse we wrought.

The second part.

- 13 As children in their fathers heart
a tender pittie moue:
Even so the Lord doth pittie them,
that him doe feare and loue.
- 14 Because it is well knowne to him,
of what fraile stufte we be:
He calls to minde that we are dust,
and doth our weaknesse see.
- 15 The flying dayes of dying man,
are like the very grasse:
And of the field even as a flowre,
that flourishing, doth passe.
- 16 For loe, a prey to every winde,
it suddenly doth fall:
And of the same, where it did grow,
no signe remaines at all.
- 17 But vpon them that feare the Lord,
his mercy never ends:
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends.
- 18 To them that keepe his covenant;
and them that in due forme

Remember his commandements,
that they may them performe.

19 The Lord amid st the highest heavens
establisht hath his throne:

His kingdome absolute o're all,
he onely reignes alone.

20 Yee Angels that excell in strength,
for ever blesse the Lord:

And his commandements performe,
by hearkning to his word.

21 Blesse yee the Lord, immortall hoasts,
that doe attend him still:

And yee celestiaall ministers,
that execute his will.

22 Blesse yee the Lord, all his great workes,
with which the world is stor'd,

In his dominion every where:
my soule blesse thou the Lord.

Pfalme CIIII.

MY soule, O blesse the Lord my God,
thou (Lord) art very great:

With honours height, and majestie
thou cloathed art in state.

2 As with a garment gorgeously,
who art array'd with light:

Who like a curtaine dost stretch out
the heavens, that are so bright.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beames
vpon the waters lay:

Who doth the cloudes his chariots make,

who wing'd with windes, makes way.

4 Who doth his Angels spirits make,
to compasse his desire:

His ministers whom he imployes,
a fiercely flaming fire.

5 Who firmly fix'd the solid earth,
whose bases strong haue prov'd:

That it, without the reach of time,
might never be remov'd,

6 Thou with the deepe (a liquid robe)
it as with cristall cloath'd:

The waters lifted vp aloft,
about the mountaines froath'd.

7 At thy rebuke they fled for feare,
to severall parts a prey:

And at thy thunders roaring voice
did haste themselues away.

8 They by the mountaines doe goe vp,
whil'st them no bounds can binde:

And by the valleyes doe goe downe,
to rounes by thee design'd.

9 Thou limits hast allotted them,
which they may not exceed:

Lest they to drowne all lands againe,
a deluge new should breed.

10 He to the valleyes springs doth send,
refreshing every place:

Which gathering strength amongst the hills,
doe strongly runne their race.

11 They drinke to beasts in every field,
doe liberally impart:

The Asses wilde doe quench their thirst,
in the most defart part.

12 The feathered fowles that fanne the aire,
by them delight to dwell:

And on greene branches Quiristers
for melodie excell.

The second part.

13 He, from his chambers secret store,
doth bath the scorched hils:

And of thy workes the pleasant fruit
the earth with plenty fills.

14 He makes the grasse, for feeding flocks;
embroyder all the fields:

And that of food, for yse of man,
the earth abundance yeelds.

15 And wine, which doth from stormy cares
exhilerate mens hearts:

And oyle, that makes his face to shine,
and bread, that strength imparts.

16 The trees that to the Lord belong,
doe moisture never want;

The Cedars high of Lebanon,
which he him selfe did plant.

17 Vpon whose branches cheerefull birds
doe boldly build their nest:

And lodg'd aloft on stately firres,
the Storkes securely rest,

18 In dangerous parts of steepie hils,
wilde goates doe boldly strays:

And vnderneath the rocks retir'd,
the little conies play.

- 19 He doth appoint the changing Moone,
time to distinguish right:
The Sunne doth know when to descend,
ere shadowes rob the light.
- 20 Thou dost with darknesse maske the world,
extinguishing the day:
That beasts from woods by silent fields,
emboldened are to stray.
- 21 Whil'st fiercely roaring after prey
the lions ravenous brood,
They vnto God, who did them make,
haue their recourse for food.
- 22 But when the Sunne begins to rise,
and cleares the world with light:
They straight retiring to their dennes,
doe make the day their night.
- 23 Industrious man, drawne forth with cares,
doth then his worke begin:
And plies his guiltlesse husbandrie,
till night doth call him in.
- 24 How num'rous are thy workes, O Lord,
and with what wisdom wrought!
O how thy treasures fill the earth,
by every creature sought!

The third part.

- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,
where scaly creatures creepe:
What great, what small, even numberlesse
are dwellars in the deepe.
- 26 There walke the ships amid'st the floods,
where captiu'd aire commands:

The Whale (seas Giant) playes with waues,
the worke of thine owne hands.

27 These all with confidence, to thee
haue bended their desires:
That thou may'st furnish them with food,
when time the same requires.

28 Thou giv'st it them, they gather it,
attending on thee still:
Thou liberally spread'st forth thy hand,
and them good things doe fill.

29 But if thou once dost hide thy face,
then terrour strikes them all:
And if that thou tak'st backe their breath,
then straight to dust they fall.

30 Wee, whil'st that thou send'st forth thy sprite,
a new creation view:
Thou of the earth the furrow'd face
with beauties dost renew.

31 The glory of the Lord it shall
for ever last most cleare:
The Lord shall in his workes rejoyce,
which make his power appeare.

32 He, if he looke vpon the earth,
doth make it trembling lie:
And if he but the mountaines rouch,
in smoake aloft they flie.

33 I to the Lord (while as I liue)
to sing my soule will raise:
And whil'st my being doth subsist,
will sing, my God to praise.

34 My meditation vpon him,

it is most sweet to mee:
And in the Lord I will be glad,
by whom I am made free.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth,
and for their faults abhorr'd,
Let wicked men no more subsist:
my soule, blesse thou the Lord.

Psalme Cv.

O Praise the Lord, vpon his name
doe call, with gratefull hearts:
And make his actions knowne, among
the people, in all parts.

2 Sing vnto him with chearefull mindes,
sing psalmes to him with joy:
And liberally of his great workes
to talke your tongues imploy.

3 To glory in his holy name
with due respect accord:
And let that heart delighted be,
which seekes vnto the Lord.

4 Seeke yee the Lord, and his great strength,
to which all things giue place:
And seeke, inflam'd with sacred zeale,
continually his face.

5 His workes which admiration breed
with reverence call to minde:
And all the judgements of his mouth,
with wonders oft design'd.

6 O you his servant Abrahams seed,
that should obey his voice:

And you that Jacobs children are,
of whom he did make choice.

7 He is the everlasting God,
that still our God hath beene:
His judgements more then eminent
through all the earth are seene..

8 That sacred covenant of his
he hath remembered still:
And to a thousand of discents
the word that shew'd his will.

The second part.

9 A covenant with Abraham
which first contracted stood:

And vnto Isaak by an oath
was solemnly made good.

10 Which for a law, to be observ'd,
he vnto Jacob gaue:

And vnto Israel for a league,
that never end should haue.

11 And said Canaans fertile land.
I vnto you will giue:

The lot of your inheritance,
where you may safely liue.

12 When they of men were but a few,
against their foes to stand:

Yea at the first but very few,
and strangers in the land.

13 From nation vnto nation long
when they so oft remoov'd:

And from one kingdome parting straight,

K 5

another

another people prov'd.

14 He suffering none to doe them wrong,
from danger them redeem'd:

And did reprove Kings for their cause,
as whom he more esteem'd.

15 Doe not (said he) touch them at all,
whom I annointed haue:

And let my Prophets by your meanes
no kinde of harme receiue.

16 He, moreover for a famine call'd
vpon the land in wrath:

And straight did breake the staffe of bread,
by threatning dearth and death.

The third part.

17 He sent a man most excellent
before them, to provide:

Whio vnto bondage was betray'd,
even Joseph for their guide.

18 Whose feet were laid in fetters base,
to be tormented so:

Yea, he a heauie weight of iron
was forc'd to vndergoe.

19 Vntill his word accomplish'd was,
in the appointed time:

The Lord his word him strictly tri'd,
though guilty of no crime.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be:

He that the peoples Ruler was,
did send to set him free.

- 21 A Lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit:
To him of all that he posselt
he did the charge commit.
- 22 That he, according as he pleas'd,
his Princes might command:
And teach his ancients, what was fit
for them to vnderstand.
- 23 Then Israel did to Egypt come,
which him when weake reuiu'd:
And Jacob, in the land of Ham,
a straying stranger liv'd.
- 24 His people then exceedingly
he did increase so long:
That, even then those who them oppress'd,
they did become more strong.

The fourth part.

- 25 He turn'd their hearts, that they to hate
his people did arise:
And with his servants subtilly
to deale they did devise.
- 26 Milde Moses, that his servant was,
he in embassage sent:
And Aaron whom he did elect,
with him together went.
- 27 They all his threatening signes to them
most manifestly clear'd:
And all the monstrous prodigies
that in Chams land appear'd.
- 28 He darknesse sent, and clouded them,
as if wrapt vp in hell:

And

And they against his sacred word
in no sort did rebell.

29 Their waters, that should haue refresh'd,
he did transforme to blood:
The fishes straight empoison'd thus
lay dead in every flood.

30 Their land abundantly bred frogges,
from which no part was free:
Which search'd the chambers of their Kings,
where they did vse to be.

31 And when he spoke, incontinent
to execute his will,

Huge swarmes of vermine, lice, and flies
their coasts each where did fill.

32 The raine, that them should haue refresh'd,
he vnto haile did turne:

And in their countrey, ominous flames,
like fatall fires, did burne.

The fifth part.

33 He smote their fig-trees, and their vines,
and trees of all their coastes:

34 Sent Caterpillers, Grashoppers,
innumerable hostes.

35 The growing grasse in every field
they quickly did confound:

And did deuoure the needfull fruits,
that beautified the ground.

36 He did so smite the lands first borne,
his steps by blood were trac'd:

Even the beginning of their strength,

in whom their hopes were plac'd.

37 He brought them forth, enriched all
with silver and with gold:

And of their tribes there was not one,
whom weaknesse did with-hold.

38 All Egypt was extreame glad:
when as they did depart:

The feare of them so long before
had seiz'd on every heart.

39 He with a cloud did cover them,
yet not excluding light:

And still a fire did cleare their way,
so long as it was night.

40 He brought vnto the people quailles,
when they for them did call:

And with a bread rain'd downe from heaven:
did satisfie them all.

41 He opened wide the solid rocke,
and waters forth did flow:

Which having quench'd the thirstie parts,
did like a river grow.

42 Because his holy promises

he then did call to minde:

Which with his servant Abraham

a covenant did binde.

43 He led his people forth with joy,

through many sundry grounds:

And them whom he elected had,

with loud, triumphing sounds.

44 He gaue to them the heathens land,

whom they were to destroy:

That

That which the peoples labours gain'd
he gaue them to enjoy.

45 That they his statutes might obserue,
according to his word:

And that they still might keepe his lawes:
giue praise vnto the Lord.

Psalme CVI.

PRaise yee the Lord, O to the Lord.
giue thanks, for what is past:

For he is infinitely good,
his mercies ever last.

2 Who of the Lord the mighty acts
can vtter to the height?

Who can shew all his praises forth,
as they deserue of right?

3 Oblest are they who judgement keepe,
to rule all their desires:

And he that righteousness all times
doth vse, as cause requires.

4 Remember mee (Lord) with that loue
which thou to thine dost beare:

With thy salvation, (O my God)
to visit mee appeare.

5 That I thy chosens good may see,
glad at thy nations light:

And that with thine inheritance
I glory may aright.

6 Wee with our fathers all to sinne
most foolishly haue sought:

Wee did commit iniquity,
and wickedlie haue wrought.

- 7 Our fathers did not vnderstand,
what wonders Egypt brought:
And of thy mercies multitude
they not so much as thought.
- 8 But at the sea, at the red sea
provok'd his wrath to light:
Yet for his names sake he them sav'd,
to manifest his might.
- 9 At his rebuke the red sea dry'd,
the waues in walls did stand:
So them he led through their vaste deepes,
as through the desert land.
- 10 He sav'd them from the hand of him
that did them highly hate:
And did redeeme them from the hand
of enemies, though great.
- 11 The floods did cover all their foes,
who them to ruine striv'd:
And not so much as one of them
the generall losse surviv'd.
- 12 Then did they trust (whil' st thus perform'd)
his wordes in every thing:
And straight, transported all with joy,
they did his praises sing.

The second part.

- 13 They soone forgot his wonderous works,
which did their thoughts transcend:
Nor had they patience, in their haste
his counsell to attend.
- 14 But did amid' st the wildernesse,
exorbitantly lust:

And

And in the desarts tempted God,
whom they were bound to trust.

- 15 And he did grant them their request,
but leanness made them faint:
- 16 They envi'd Moses in the campe,
and Aaron Gods owne Saint.
- 17 The earth, as bursting for disdain,
that it should beare such ones,
With Dathan, and Abiram, theirs
did swallow all at once.
- 18 A fire was kindled in their troupes,
flames did the wicked burne:
- 19 In Horeb they did make a calfe,
and did to Idols turne.
- 20 And thus did they their glory change,
in follie to exceed;
Into the figure of an ox,
that on the grasse doth feed.
- 21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour beene:
By whom such great things brought to passe:
they had in Egypt seene.
- 22 Even all the wonders, that he wrought:
in Chams most fertile lands:
And fearefull things by the red Sea,
discovering virgin sands.
- 23 He therefore their destruction straight:
not minded to delay:
Till Moses in the breach did stand,
to turne his wrath away.
- 24 They did despise the pleasant land,

not trusting to his word:

25 And in their tents did dare to grudge,
not hearkning to the Lord.

The third part.

26 He therefore lifted vp his hand,
whil'ft they did him annoy:
That in the defart there he might
them vtterly destroy.

27 That in all nations every where
he might o'rethrow their race:
And in all countries scatter them,
the fcorne of every place.

28 They with Baal-peors Idol vile
did likewise joyn'd remaine:
And eating offerings of the dead,
themfelues did basely ftaine.

29 By their inventions, thus they him
provoked vnto wrath:
And them vpon the plague broke in,
a messenger of death.

30 But Phineas doing iustice then,
the slaughtering plague did stay:

31 Which vnto him for righteousnesse
accounted was, for aie.

32 At Meribah they griev'd him much,
their cause made Moses smarr:

33 Because they so provok'd his spirit,
his lips outrunne his heart.

34 Nor yet did they the nations raze,
as God commanded had:

- 35 But mingling with the heathnish bandes,
did learne their customes bad.
- 36 They senselesse Idols basely serv'd,
the cause of all their evils:
- 37 Yea they their sonnes and daughters gaue
as offerings vnto devils.
- 38 They lavishly gaue guiltlesse liues,
even of their dearest brood,
To Canaans Idols offered vp:
the land was stain'd with blood.
- 39 Thus they, by their prodigious workes,
themselues defiled quite:
And doting on their owne conceits,
went whoring with delight.

The fourth part.

- 40 So that the anger of the Lord
against his people burn'd:
He loathing his inheritance,
from them his favour turn'd.
- 41 He gaue them to the heathens hands,
their courage to abate:
And did make those to be their Lords,
who did them highly hate.
- 42 Their foes did likewise them oppresse,
and what they pleas'd command:
And they were in subjection brought,
below their heavie hand.
- 43 He freed them oft, but they provok'd
him, by their counsell still:
And they for their iniquity
were humbled, at his will.

- 44 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
when he their state did spie;
He their afflictions did regard,
when hearkning to their crie.
- 45 And he for their advantage call'd
his covenant to minde:
And as his mercies did require,
repented, turning kinde.
- 46 So that even in sterne victours mindes,
whose captiues they remain'd,
He pittie did for them procure;
where formerly disdain'd.
- 47 Saue, Lord our God, and from all lands
our gathered relicks raise:
To celebrate thy holy name,
with thankfulnessse, and praise.
- 48 To blesse the Lord, even Israels God,
from age to age accord:
Let all the people joyning say,
amen: praise yee the Lord.

Psalmē CVII.

- O Giue yee thanks vnto the Lord,
for he is good indeed:
For his great mercy eminent
for ever doth exceed.
- 2 They whom the Lord redeemed hath,
let them the same confesse:
Whom he from hands of enemies
redeem'd, when in distresse.
- 3 From all the nations of the world

whom.

- whom he hath gathered forth;
From whence the Sunne doth rise, or set,
from South, and from the North.
- 4 They wandering through the wildernesse,
a solitary way:
No habitable citie found,
with safety where to stay.
- 5 Whil' st famine, thirst, two tyrants rude,
their bodies rack'd with paine:
So that their soules within themselues
o' rewhelmed did remaine.
- 6 Then, whil' st extreame thus distress,
they on the Lord did call:
And he them freed from all these evils,
to which they had beene thrall.
- 7 And he them led by the right way,
a guide conducting well:
That they might to a citie goe,
securely where to dwell.
- 8 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,
would praise the Lord aboue!
And for his workes to Sonnes of men,
that wonderfull doe proue!
- 9 For he the soule that longing was,
doth satisfie at will:
And he the soule that hungrie was,
doth with his goodnesse fill.
- 10 The driry guests in darknesse lodg'd,
that shadow'd were with death;
In miserie and iron bands;
where sighes consum'd their breath.

The second part.

- 1 Because that they the words of God,
as rebels did defie:
2 And all the counsellis did contemne
of him that is most-High.
3 He therefore straight with many toiles,
did quite bring downe their heart:
4 They did fall downe, and there was none
could helpe to them impart.
5 Then did they crie vnto the Lord,
when trouble ~~did~~ constraines
and he from their distresses all
did set them free againe.
6 He out of darknesse did them bring,
where gloomie death appall'd:
7 And did their bands asunder breake,
where they had bene enthrall'd.
8 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,
would praise the Lord aboue!
9 And for his workes to Sonnes of men,
that wonderfull doe proue!
10 For he hath all to pieces broke
the gares, that were of brasle:
11 And cut asunder th'iron barres,
that his might freely passe.
12 The fooles, because that they transgresse,
as sinne doth them allure,
13 And for their great iniquities,
afflictions doe endure.
14 Their soule abhorres all kindes of meat,
with

with paine prolonging breath:
They in an agony draw neare
vnto the gates of death.

19 Then did they crie vnto the Lord,
when troubles did constraine:
And he from their distresses all
did set them free againe.

20 He sent his word, a soveraigne balme,
which did them quickly cure:
And from destruction, threatning them,
their safety did procure.

The third part.

21 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,
would praise the Lord aboue!
And for his workes to Sonnes of men,
that wonderfull doe proue.

22 And let them offer vp, with zeale,
a sacrifice of praise:

And all his workes, while joy abounds
with admiration raise.

23 They that with ships doe plow the seas,
and by the waters trade;

24 They in the deepes Gods wonders view,
and marke what he hath made.

25 For he commandeth, and doth raise
the stormy windes each where:

Which struggling billowes oft embrac'd,
doe lift vp in the aire.

26 They mount in mountaines to the heaven,
and downe in deepes doe sinke:

Their

their soules, because of trouble huge,
doth melt away, and shrinke.
They strangely tossed to and fro,
like drunkards reeling, roare:
And when both Art and courage failes,
not thinke of safety more.

Then doe they crie vnto the Lord,
when troubles doe constraîne:
And he from their distresses all,
doth set them free againe.
He makes the storme become a calme,
and pacifies the deepe:
That the raging waues grow still,
as rock'd at last asleepe.

When frowning floods doe smoothly smile,
who can their joy report?
From gaping gulfes whom he doth bring,
to their expected port?
O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,
would praise the Lord aboue!
And for his workes to Sonnes of men,
that wonderfull doe proue!

The fourth part.

O let them highly him exalt,
where people most repaire:
And where the Elders vse to meete,
let them his praise declare.
He makes a desert of that part,
where floods did once abound:
And of the waters all the wayes
become a solid ground.

34 The fertile land he barren makes,
his anger to expresse:

Because of their great wickednesse,
who doe the same possesse.

35 To standing waters he (when pleas'd)
the wildernesse doth turne:

And into water springs, dry ground;
which erst the Sunne did burne.

36 And therefor dwelling, he that place
doth to the hungrie giue:

That they a citie may prepare,
commodiously to liue.

37 Where they with vsuall industrie,
may sow the labour'd field:

That they may likewise plant their vines,
which fruits at full may yeeld.

38 He blest them so exceedingly,
that multiplied still more.

Their cattell no way doe decrease,
but fertile are in store.

39 Again they are diminish'd much,
and humbled in the dust:

Through great oppression paine, and griefe,
the which they suffer must.

40 Vpon their Princes he doth poure
contempt; and makes them stray

Amid' st the barren wildernesse,
whereas there is no way.

41 Yet doth he place the indigent
from trouble, on a rocke:

And doth of them make families,
as of a num'rous flocke.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when as these things they see:

Iniquity confounded quite,
it then shall silent be.

43 Who so is wise, and will obserue
these things, by sea and land:

The loving kindnesse of the Lord
even they shall vnderstand.

Pfalme CVIII.

O God, my heart it fixed is;
and I from trouble free,
Even with my greatest glory now
will praise, and sing to thee.

2 Awake my psalterie, and harpe,
with a melodious sound:

I shall awake before the light
can beautifie the ground.

3 Amongst the multitude, O Lord,
I will thy praise set forth:

And to all nations in the world
I will extoll thy worth.

4 For loe, thy mercy it is great,
aboue the heavens in height:

Thy truth doth reach vnto the cloudes,
more cleare then is the light.

5 Be thou exalted, O our God,
more high then heavens can moue:

And let thy glory all the earth
be eminent aboue.

6 That they, who thy beloved are,
may be no longer thrall:

With thy right hand deliver mee,
and heare when I doe call.

7 God in his holinesse hath said,
(too high a joy to hide)

The vale of Succoth measur'd straight,
I Sichem will divide.

8 Both Gilead, and Manasse mine,
serue mee with loue and awe:

Bold Ephraim is my heads chiefe strength,
and Juda giues my law.

9 I Moab will my washpot make,
my shooe o're Edom sling:

And Palestina as my prey,
I will in triumph bring.

10 But who will come and lead mee forth,
to siege the citie strong?

Or who will bring mee by their meanes
the Edomites among?

11 Wilt thou not (Lord) this vndertake,
who hast cast vs away?

Wilt thou not with our armies march,
directing them the way?

12 When we are troubled in distresse,
be our protectour then:

Because it is meere vanity,
to hope for helpe from men.

13 Wee straight, when strengthened by the Lord,
our selues shall valiant show:

And there is none, but onely hee,
that can our foes o'rethrowe.

Psalme CIX.

- H**old not thy peace, O God, my praise;
for those that wicked be,
2 Deceitfull mouthes, with lying tongues
enlarge to slander mee.
3 They compass'd me, out of their spene,
with words that flow'd from hate:
And giv'n to jarre without a cause,
would needs with mee debate.
4 They for my loue, mine enemies
expresse themselues in ire:
But vnto prayer, as my strength,
I did my selfe retire.
5 And they return'd mee ill for good,
exceedingly ingrate:
And all the loue that I had showne,
they recompenc'd with hate.
6 Set thou, O Lord, a wicked man
about him to command:
Let Sathan, ready to doe harme,
be rank'd at his right hand.
7 When to be judged he shall come,
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer sinne become,
that he may not be free.
8 His daies to liue let, them be few,
and by no meanes prolong'd:
And let another take the charge,
that vnto him belong'd.
9 Let all his children, whom he loues,

without a father be:
 And let his wife, a widow sad,
 no kinde of comfort see.

10 Let all his children vagabonds,
 poore beggers still remaine:

Out of their places desolate
 let them seeke bread in vaine.

11 Let him that by extortion liues
 beare all his wealth away:

And let the haughty strangers pride
 make all his toiles a prey.

The second part.

12 Let there be none with mercy mov'd,
 when he for helpe doth craue:

And on his orphan begging brood,
 let none compassion haue.

13 Let his disgrac'd posterity
 be quite cut off with shame;

And in the times that are to come
 extinguish'd be their name.

14 Still let the Lord his fathers faults
 as lately acted see:

And never let his mothers sinne
 by grace abolish'd be.

15 Let them be still before the Lord
 with detestation scene:

That he may raze them from the earth,
 as they had never beene.

16 Because that mercy to his minde
 had beene a stranger still:

Who the distress'd did persecute,
the heavy heart to kill.

17 As he to cursing was inclin'd,
so let it proue his hire.

As he to blesse did not delight,
let it from him retire.

18 As cursing cloath'd him like a robe,
so let it, him to foile,

Like water in his bowels sinke,
and in his bones like oyle.

19 Let it to him a garment be,
which he delights to weare:

And for a girdle, straitly bound,
about him still to beare.

20 From God, of all that are my foes
let this be their reward:

And of all them, against my soule
that evill to speake not spar'd.

21 But thou, O Lord, for thy namesake,
thy favour show to mee:

And since thy mercy doth excell,
from trouble set mee free.

The third part.

22 For I am poore and indigent,
extreamely now distress:

My heart most deeply wounded is,
and bleeds within my brest.

23 I like a shadow, that declines,
doe flie before the light:

And like a grasshopper, despis'd,
am shaken out of sight.

- 24 By fasting long, enfeebled much,
my knees begin to bow:
My flesh, where it was fat before,
is farre decayed now.
- 25 I am become a scorne to them,
in mocking who delight:
And when by chance they mee behold,
they shake their heads for spite.
- 26 According to thy mercy, Lord,
to giue mee helpe proceed:
27 That they may know, this is thy hand,
and that it is thy deed.
- 28 Lord, let them curse, but doe thou blesse:
let them asham'd be made
When they arise, but let thou then
thy servants' heart be glad.
- 29 Let all my foes be cloath'd with shame,
which their owne breast hath bred:
Let their confusion cover them,
as with a mantle spread.
- 30 I with my mouth will greatly praise
the Lord, even from my heart:
Yea I amongst the multitude,
will praise to him impart.
- 31 He of the poore at the right hand
with comfort shall attend:
And shall from them, that would condemne,
his guiltlesse soule defend.

Psalme Cx.

- T**He Lord did say vnto my Lord,
 sit thou at my right hand:
 Till I thy foes thy footstoole make,
 that thou may'st them command.
- 2 The Lord shall send thy rod of power
 from Sion, his delight:
 Beare thou the rule amid'st thy foes,
 though envy burst for spite.
- 3 Thy people in the day of power,
 in holy beauties view:
 Out of the mornings belly thou
 hast of thy youth the dew:
- 4 The Lord hath sworne, and will not rue,
 thou art for ever Priest:
 Of order of Melchisedek,
 as absolutely best.
- 5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,
 thy foes so to confound;
 He, in the day of his great wrath,
 the greatest Kings shall wound.
- 6 He shall amongst the heathens judge,
 he shall, with bodies dead,
 Fill all about: and surely shall
 of countries smite the head.
- 7 And he most willingly shall drinke
 of water by the way:
 And therefore shall he lift his head,
 which glory doth array.

Psalme CXI.

PRaise, praise vnto the Lord
My whole heart shall afford:
where him the righteous serue.

2 The Lord his workes great are,
Sought out of all with care:
that loue them to obserue.

3 Most honourable is
And bright, each worke of his:
his justice time not bounds.

4 He makes his wonders be
From all oblivion free:
the Lord in grace abounds.

5 Who feare him, good doe finde:
For ever in his minde
his covenant firme stands.

6 His workes great power most bright
His spi'd: that so he might
giue them the heathens lands.

7 Still truth, and judgement cleare
Workes of his hands appeare:
his statutes stedfast be.

8 On truth and right made sure,
For ever they endure:
from all injustice free.

9 He did redemption send,
His people to amend:
them willing to reclaime:
His league he did command
Eternally to stand:
most holy is his name.

10 To be with wisedomẽ stor'd,
One first must feare the Lord:
they vnderstand best sure,
That doe obey his will:
His praise, the world to fill,
for ever doth endure.

Psalme CXII.

Blest is the man the Lord doth feare:
And doth his law with loue embrace.
2 His seed on earth great sway shall beare:
Of righteous men blest is the race.
3 His house with treasure shall abound:
His righteousness no time can bound.
4 To him that hath an vpright minde
Even out of darknesse light doth spring:
He to compassion is inclin'd,
And just doth proue in every thing.
5 A good man fauour shewes, and lends:
And weighes discretely all his ends.
6 He by no meanes shall be dismay'd:
For aye remembred are the just.
7 Ill newes shall not make him afraid:
His heart is set on God to trust.
8 His heart well fixt from feare is free:
Till what he wish'd on foes he see.
9 The poore haue oft his bounty prais'd,
His righteousness doth still firme hold:
His horne of glory shall be rais'd.
10 The wicked griev'd shall this behold,
And gnashing teeth, shall melt for spite:

250 Psalme Cxij. Cxiiij. Cxiiij.

the wickeds hope shall perish quite.

Psalme CXIII.

- Y**EE the Lord servants, praise the Lord,
Vnto his name due praise afford:
2 For now and aye blest be his name.
3 From whence the Sunne at first doth shine,
Till where at last it doth decline,
the Lord his name praise should proclaime.
4 The Lord aboue all nations high,
His glory eminent doth flie
about the glorious heavens in height.
5 Who like the Lord our God can be,
Who lodg'd on high in no degree
can ever haue his match in might.
6 Who humble doth himselfe, to see
In heaven and earth all things that be:
(as he appointed, not by chance.)
7 The poore he raises from the dust,
And needy ones, in him that trust,
even from the dung-hills doth advance.
8 That set with Princes, and embrac'd:
Even with the peoples Princes plac'd,
he honour may to him afford.
9 Who barren was as he provides,
Her family (glad mother) guides:
be thankfull then, and praise the Lord.

Psalme CXIIII.

WHen populous Israel long oppress
abandon'd Egypts bounds:
And Jacobs houle from barbarous tongues

did

- did march with joyfull sounds.
- 2 His Sanctuary Juda was,
the chiefe of all the land:
And Israel his dominion was,
whereas he did cominand.
- 3 The Sea it saw, and straight did flie,
backe Jordan driv'd stood still:
- 4 The mountaines they did skip like rammes?
like lambes each litle hills.
- 5 What ayl'd thee, thus (O sea) to flie?
why Jordan backe driv'd still?
- 6 Why did yee mountaines skip like rammes?
like lambes each litle hill?
- 7 Earth, thou in presence of the Lord
doe tremble him before:
Even at the presence of the God,
whom Jacob doth adore.
- 8 Who turn'd the rocke into a lake,
that water thence might spring:
And from the veines of solid flint
a flowing streame did bring.

Psalme CXV.

- NOt vnto vs, (Lord) not to vs,
giue glory to thy name:
Even for thy truth, and mercies sake,
that wee may them proclaime.
- 2 Why should the heathens fondly say,
where doth their God now rest?
- 3 But in the heavens our God doth dwell,
and doth what likes him best.

- 4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
and wrought by mortals be:
- 5 They haue a mouth, but cannot speake;
haue eyes, but cannot see.
- 6 They haue in show a shape of eares,
but heare not what you tell:
They noses haue emboss'd by Art,
but want the sense to smell.
- 7 Though having hands, they can not touch,
nor serue their feet to walke:
Nor can their throat afford a sound,
by which the tongue may talke.
- 8 They that them make are like to them;
and who them trust so be:
- 9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
- 10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord;
their helpe and shield is he:
- 11 Who feares the Lord, trust in the Lord;
their helpe and shield is he.
- 12 The Lord of vs hath mindefull beene,
he will blesse vs: he will
Blesse Israels house, and he will blesse
the house of Aaron still.
- 13 He will them blesse that feare the Lord,
together great and small:
- 14 The Lord shall more and more increase
you, and your children all.
- 15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven: (earth
- 16 Heavens are the Lords, even heavens; but:
he to mens sonnes hath given.

- 17 The dead can never praise the Lord,
whose course on earth doth end;
Nor they, in silent horrors hid,
that breathlesse doe descend.
- 18 But we that yet doe liue below
will alwaies blesse the Lord:
From this time forth, for ever more,
giue praise vnto the Lord.

Psalme CXVI.

- I** Loue the Lord, because by him
my voice hath harkned beene:
The supplications that I made
he hath in mercy scene.
- 2 Because to what I doe demand
his eares inclined be:
He therefore, whil' st that I doe liue,
shall still be call'd by mee.
- 3 Of death the sorrowes compast mee,
and hells chiefe horrors all
Laid hold on mee: I trouble found,
and was to sorrow thrall.
- 4 Then call'd I on the Lords great name,
Oh Lord, my soule doe saue:
- 5 The Lord is mercifull and just,
and will compassion haue.
- 6 The Lord the simple doth preserue,
and when brought low, help'd mee:
- 7 Returne (my soule) vnto thy rest,
God hath beene good to thee.
- 8 For thou my soule from death hast sav'd,
mine eyes from teares hast dry'd:

And

And to my feet did'st furnish strength,
when they were like to slide.

9 I in the land where men doe liue,
will walke before the Lord:

10 I did beleue, and therefore spoke,
what anguish did afford.

11 I spoke in passion hastily,
that all men lyars be:

12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to mee?

The second part.

13 I to take vp saluations cup,
will willingly accord:

And I will call vpon the name
of my most mighty Lord.

14 The vowes devoted to the Lord
I freely will performe:

Even where his people present are,
in the most reverent forme.

15 In sight of him that is our Lord,
most pretious is the death

Of his deare Saints: that serving him,
haue offered vp their breath.

16 I am thy humble servant (Lord)
I am thy servant sure,

Thy hand-maids sonne: thou dost from bands
my liberty procure.

17 The gratefull sacrifice of thanks
I offer will to thee:

And of the Lord the holy name

shall be invok'd by mee.

18 The vowes devoted to the Lord

I freely will performe:

Even where his people present are,
in the most reverent forme.

19 Amid' st the courts of his owne house:

I will the same afford:

In mid' st of thee, Ierusalem.
giue praise vnto the Lord.

Pfalme CXVII.

YEE nations all, vnto the Lord
giue praise, as is his right:

And all yee people, giue him praise,
with honour at the height.

2 For he his kindnesse mercifull
doth vnto vs afford:

The Lord his truth for ever lasts.
giue praise vnto the Lord.

Pfalme CXVIII.

O Giue yee thanks vnto the Lord,
for he is good most sure:

Because his mercies wonderfull
for ever doe endure.

2 Let Israel now boldly say,
(by long experience past)

His mercy alwaies eminent,
it doth for ever last.

3 Let Aarons house now boldly say,
his mercies are most sure:

4 Let

- 4 Let all that feare the Lord affirme,
his mercies aye endure.
- 5 I in the time of my distresse
vpon the Lord did call:
The Lord mee answer'd, and at large
set mee, who had beene thrall.
- 6 The Lord, a faviour of my cause,
vpon my side doth arme:
I will not feare what man can doe,
though bent to doe mee harme.
- 7 The Lord with them that doe mee helpe:
doth take a part for mee:
On them that hate mee I therefore
all that I wish shall see.
- 8 It better is trust in the Lord,
then man, whom time deuoures:
- 9 It better is trust in the Lord,
then any princes powers.
- 10 All nations compast mee about,
that they might mee enthrall:
But of the Lord I in the name
will quite destroy them all.

The second part.

- 11 They compast mee, yea compast mee,
that they might mee enthrall:
But of the Lord I in the name
will quite destroy them all.
- 12 They compast mee, like angry Bees,
they (like thornes fire) quench'd fall:
For of the Lord I in the name
will quite destroy them all.

- 13 Thou did'st thrust sore that I might fall,
but helpe came from aboue:
- 14 The Lord he is my strength and song,
and doth my safety proue.
- 15 The voice of safety and of joy,
doth with the righteous rest:
- The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
who dare with him contest?
- 16 Loe, of the Lord the strong right hand
it is exalted high:
- Yea of the Lord the strong right hand
it doth most valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die; but liue, to show
the workes that God hath wrought:
- 18 The Lord he hath sore chastned mee,
but not to death hath brought.
- 19 Cast vp the gates of righteousness,
to praise the Lord, I call:
- 20 This gate the Lords, into the which
the righteous enter shall.
- 21 I thee will alwaies celebrate,
for thou to mee gav'st care:
- And my salvation art become;
that now I need not feare.

The third part.

- 22 The stone, which, earst neglected quite,
the builders once refus'd;
Now of the corner to be chiefe,
as exquisite is vs'd.
- 23 This by the Lord is onely done,
his owne peculiar deed:

Which,

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Which to our eyes are wonderfull,
and doth amazement breed.

24 This is the day, which by the Lord
was for our comfort made:

Wee will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in the same be glad.

25 Saue now, O Lord, I thee beseech,
O Lord, I pray thee, saue:

That thou prosperity may'st send,
I now most humbly craue.

26 Who of the Lord comes in the name,
O blest indeed is hee:

And of the Lord wee from the house
haue made you blest to be.

27 God is the Lord, that vnto vs
shew'd light, that vs adornes:

Cause binde the Sacrifice with cords,
vnto the Altars hornes.

28 Thou onely art my mighty God,
and I will giue thee praise:

Thou onely art my mighty God,
I will thy glory raise.

29 O giue yee thanks vnto the Lord,
for he is good most sure:

Because his mercies wonderfull
for ever doe endure.

Psalme CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLeft are all those, who vnde fil'd
continue in their way:

And

And of the Lord who in the Law
from walking never stray.

2 Blest are all they, that truly keepe
his Testimonies still:

And that him seeke with heart intire,
so bending all their skill.

3 They no iniquity doe worke,
nor from his Wayes doe swerue:

4 Thy Precepts thou commanded hast
exactly to obserue.

5 O that thy Statutes to obey
my wayes were all prepar'd!

6 Then I all thy Commandements
shall not asham'd regard.

7 With vprightnesse of a pure heart
I ever will praise thee:

When as thy righteous Judgements all
shall learned be by mee.

8 I will thy Statutes ducly keepe,
which for my guide I take:

O doe not vtterly, O Lord,
mee in thy wrath forsake.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what meanes shall a young man best,
to cleanse his way be stor'd?

Even by adverting therevnto,
according to thy Word.

10 With my whole heart I haue thee sought,
by the appointed way:

Make mee from thy Commandements
that I may never stray.

- 11 I in my heart thy Word haue hid,
lest I should sinne 'gainst thee:
12 O Lord thou art for ever blest!
thy Statutes teach to mee.
13 My lips haue records beene, to show
thy Judgements in all things:
Which from thy sacred mouth doe flow,
as rivers from their springs.

14 Thy Testimonies pleasant way
to mee much joy doth breed:
And doe the wealth of all the world
in my conceit exceed.

- 15 Thy Precepts I contemplate will,
and all thy wayes doe weigh:
16 Thy Statutes shall be my delight,
thy Word I will obey.

GIMEL.

The third part.

- 17 To thine owne servant, who thee loues,
be bountifull and kinde:
That I may liue, and keepe thy Word
continually in minde.
18 Mine eyes vnclose, that of thy Law
I may the wonders see:
19 I am a stranger, hide not thy
Commandements from mee.
20 My ravish'd soule is like to burst,
still burning with desire,
Thy Judgements height to vnderstand,
to which my thoughts aspire.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, accurst,
who doe thy Precepts leaue:

22 Remoue contempt, and ſhame from mee,
thy Covenants kept I haue.

23 The Princes did together ſit,
of mee reporting ill:

But I thy ſervant meditate
vpon thy Statutes ſtill.

24 I on thy Testimonies all
with much delight doe muſe:
And them how to direct my courſe
for Counſellers I uſe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 My ſoule is low, but quicken mee,
according to thy Word:

26 Thou haſt mee heard, declare my wayes,
teach mee thy Statutes, Lord.

27 Of all thy Precepts make thou mee
to vnderſtand the courſe:

So I of all thy wonderful workes
with knowledge ſhall diſcourſe.

28 My ſoule ſurcharg'd with heavineſſe
is melting downe in griefe:

According to thy ſacred Word,
giue ſtrength for my reliefe.

29 Remoue from mee the hatefull way,
which doth to lying leade:

And grant mee gratiouſly thy Law,
to which I may take heede.

30 The way ſtill ſtraight of ſpotleſſe Truth,
I ſingled haue to trace:

And all thy Judgements, oft revolv'd,

are

are laid before my face.

- 31 I to thy Testimonies sticke,
let shame not make mee smart:
32 I thy Commandements will keepe,
when thou hast freed my heart.

HE.

The fifth part.

- 33 Teach mee O Lord, to know the way
whereas thy Statutes tend:
And I inviolably then
will keepe it to the end.
34 Giue vnderstanding vnto mee,
and I shall keepe thy Law:
Yea it obserue with all my heart,
to keepe my thoughts in awe.
35 Of thy Commandements, O Lord,
make mee the pathes to take:
From thence doth flow my chiefe delight,
I that my treasure make.
36 Thy Testimonies to embrace
make still my heart inclin'd,
And not to avarice; that gulfe
which swallowes many minde.
37 Divert mine eyes from vanity,
in thy Way quicken mee:
38 Confirme thy servant by thy Word,
devoutly who feares thee.
39 Remoue my fear'd reproach away,
for good thy Judgements be:
40 Lord, for thy Precepts I haue long'd,
in iustice quicken mee.

VAV.

The sixth part.

- 41 Lord, let thy mercy also come,
that it may comfort mee:
Even as thy Word secured hath,
let thy salvation be.
- 42 So vnto them that mee reproach,
I shall an answer haue:
For in thy Word I onely trust,
that so thou wilt mee saue.
- 43 And take not wholly from my mouth
thy Word, of truth the ground:
For in thy Judgement I haue hop'd,
which is for ever sound.
- 44 So that continually thy Law
I keepe for ever will:
- 45 And I will walke at liberty;
I seeke thy Precepts still.
- 46 Thy Records I before great Kings
will not asham'd recite:
- 47 And thy Commandements shall be
my loue, and my delight.
- 48 I to thy lov'd Commandements
will lift my hands aloft:
And I will meditate vpon
thy holy Statutes oft.

ZAIIN.

The seauenth part.

- 49 The promise to thy servant made,
(as thou, O Lord, art just)
Remember it, on which by thee;

I moved was to trust.

50 When troubles doe afflict mee most,
this mitigates my paine:

For when I was neare spent, thy Word
hath quickned mee againe.

51 The proud, mee greatly to deride,
together haue combin'd:

Yet from thy Lawes integrity
I no way haue declin'd.

52 Thy Judgements, so renown'd of old,
I oft haue call'd to minde:

And in contemplating the same
did satisfaction finde.

53 I horroure had, that wicked men
did from thy Law goe wrong:

54 And where that I a Pilgrim stray'd,
thy Statutes were my song.

55 Thy name by night hath clear'd my minde,
thy Law is kept by mee:

56 Because I did thy Precepts keepe,
I this haue had from thee.

CHETH.

The eight part.

57 Thou onely art my portion, Lord,
that all my good affords:

I with my selfe determin'd haue
to keepe with care thy Words.

58 With all my heart I did entreat;
that thou would'st gracious be:

And now, according to thy Word,
be mercifull to mee.

- 59 I haue considered of my course;
and resolute at last,
Vnto thy Testimonies (Lord)
my feete haue turn'd with haste.
- 60 I thy Commandements to keepe
made haste, and nor delay'd:
- 61 Though wicked bands haue robbed me,
yet I thy Law obey'd.
- 62 At mid-night I will boldly rise,
to giue due thanks to thee:
Because of these thy Judgements all,
that ever righteous be.
- 63 I am their mate, who fearing thee
thy Precepts striue to reach:
- 64 The earth, O Lord, thy mercies fill,
to mee thy Statutes teach.

TETH.

The ninth part.

- 65 Thou still, to doe thy servant good,
hast gracious beene, O Lord:
And hast perform'd abundantly,
according to thy Word.
- 66 With Judgement good, & knowledge cleare,
enlighten (Lord) my minde:
I thy Commandements beleeeue,
which haue thy Will design'd.
- 67 I ere afflicted, went astray;
but now thy Word I keepe:
- 68 Thou good and gracious art to mee,
teach mee thy Statutes deepe.
- 69 The proud they forged haue a lye,
of minde to make mee smart:

M

But

But I thy Precepts will obserue,
entirely with my heart,

70 Their heart is fat as any grease,
but I thy Law doe loue:

71 Affliction (good) thy Statutes in
hath made mee learned proue.

72 The Law that from thy mouth doth flow,
more pretious is to mee:

Then gold and silver, multiplied
which vnto thousands be.

JOB. *The tenth part.*

73 Thy hands haue made and fashion'd mee,
mee vnderstanding giue:

That so I thy Commandements
may learne, while as I liue.

74 Thine (when they see mee) will be glad,
because thy Word I trust:

75 I know thy Judgements vpright are,
and thy correction just.

76 Let kindnesse come, to comfort mee,
as was thy Word to proue:

77 Let mercies come, that I may liue,
for I thy Law doe loue.

78 Let proud ones sham'd be, who with mee
perversly delt, and ill

Without a cause: but I will muse
vpon thy Precepts still.

79 Let such, O Lord, as thee doe feare
returne againe to mee:

And they to whom made clearly knowne

thy

thy Testimonies be.

80 Lord, in thy Statutes let my heart
sincere and vpright proue:
That mee at all to be asham'd
no kinde of thing may moue.

CAPH.

The xi. part.

81 My soule for thy salvation longs,
my hope thy Word makes liue:
82 Mine eyes faint for thy Word, and say,
when wilt thou comfort giue?
83 I like a bottle am become,
which in the smoake is set:
And yet thy Statutes, deare to mee,
I never doe forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes,
which to his life are due?
When wilt thou Judgement execute
on them, that mee pursue.
85 The proud for me digge pits, which doe
not to thy Law belong:
86 All thy Commandements are true,
helpe mee, whom they would wrong.
87 They had almost mee quite consum'd,
on earth dejected low:
But I thy Precepts never left,
by which thy will I know.
88 Lord, by thy kindnesse quickned vp,
make mee againe to grow:
I shall the Testimonie keepe,
that from thy mouth doth flow.

LAMED.

The xii. part.

- 89 Thy Word in heaven (Lord) ſetled is,
thy faithfulneſſe moſt ſure
- 90 For ever is: thou fixt the earth,
and it doth firme endure.
- 91 They, as thine ordinance appoints,
continue to this day:
For they, O Lord, thy ſervants are,
and doe thy Will obey.
- 92 Wer't not that alwaies in thy Law
I tooke ſo great delight;
Affliction then had preſſ'd me downe,
till I had periſh'd quite.
- 93 Thy Precepts I will never leaue,
by them thou quickneſt mee:
- 94 I am thine owne, ſaue mee, to whom
thy Precepts pretious be.
- 95 The wicked men doe wait for mee,
of purpoſe to deſtroy:
Thy Testimonies to conceiue
but I my thoughts imploy.
- 96 Of all perfection here below
I haue perceiv'd an end:
But thy Commandement is large,
and further doth extend.

MEM.

The xiii. part.

- 97 O Lord, how much I loue thy Law?
my thoughts on it ſtill be:
- 98 Thou mak'ſt, by thy Commandements,

then

then foes, farre wiser mee.

99 I haue more vnderstanding, then
my teachers most renown'd:

Because thy Testimonies are
my meditations ground.

100 The ancients I excell, because
I keepe thy Precepts right:

101 I haue from ill my feet refrain'd,
that keepe thy Word I might.

102 Thy Judgement, reverenc'd much by mee,
I never doe decline:

For thou to mee hast wisdome taught,
to which my thoughts incline.

103 How sweet thy Words are to my taste,
which doe my hopes reuiue!

Yea, more then hony to my mouth,
they doe contentment giue.

104 And since thy Precepts make mee wise,
whil'st they thy Will relate;

I all the intricated wayes
of false-hood highly hate.

NVN. *The xiiii. part.*

105 Thy Word, to rule my wandering steps,
is as a lanterne bright:

And in the path where I doe walke,
doth serue mee for a light.

106 I sware, and will performe to keepe
thy Judgements, which just be:

107 I am afflicted very sore,
let thy Word quicken mee.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
O Lord, accept I pray:

And teach thy Judgements vnto mee,
that them obserue I may.

109 My life in danger is, yet I
doe leaue thy Law no way:

110 The wickeds snare mee watch'd, yet I
not from thy Precepts stray.

111 Thy Testimonies I doe take
as heritably mine:

For of my heart they are the joy,
to which it doth incline.

112 I alwaies haue apply'd my heart
thy Statutes to fulfill:

And to the end, without an end,
shall so continue still.

SAMECH.

The xv. part.

113 I loue thy Law exceedingly,
but wandering thoughts doe hate:

114 My refuge, and my shield thou art,
thy Word secures my state.

115 Away from mee, you wicked men,
who diue in mischiefes deepe:

For what my God commanded hath
I am resolv'd to keepe.

116 As thou hast promis'd, stablish mee,
that I may liue reclaim'd:

And doe not disapoint my hope,
so making mee asham'd.

117 Hold thou mee vp, then safe, I will
o'rejoy'd thy Statutes loue:

118 Who

118 Who stray from them thou hast throwne
for false their fraud doth proue. (downe,

119 Thou do'st the wicked from the earth
as abject drosse remoue:

Thy Testimonies I therefore
shall most sincerely loue.

120 My flesh to tremble, all for feare,
thy presence (Lord) doth make:

Thy Judgements are so terrible,
that they doe make mee quake.

ALIN.

The xvi. part.

121 I Judgement, Lord, and justice still
did executed see:

Then to the fierce oppressours power
doe not abandon mee.

122 Be surety for thy servant, Lord,
that he may good possesse:

And suffer not insulting pride
that it may mee oppresse.

123 For thy salvation, and just Word
mine eyes expecting faile:

124 Thy Statutes to thy servant teach,
with mee in mercy deale.

125 Since I thy servant am, to mee
the way of wisdom show:

That I thy Testimonies all
sufficiently may know.

126 It now is time for thee to worke,
they void this Law of thine:

127 I thy Commandements more loue

M. 4.

then.

then gold, yea gold moſt fine.

128 Thy Precepts therefore I eſteeme,
in every thing moſt juſt:

And I doe hate all fraudfull wayes,
whoſe courſes periſh muſt.

PE.

The xvii. part

129 Thy Teſtimonies never ſtain'd
are wonderfull and deepe:

And therefore doth my ſoule reſolve
them ſtill with care to keepe.

130 The very entrance of thy Word
of light affordeth ſtore:

It vnderſtanding giues to them,
that ſimple were before.

131 I opened wide my panting mouth,
with vehemency moov'd:

Because that thy Commandements
I long'd for, and I lov'd.

132 Lord looke on mee, and mercy haue,
I this by cuſtome claime:

As thou doſt vſe vnto all thoſe,
that loue thy holy name.

133 My ſteps direct them in thy Word,
let ſinne not ſway mee ſtill:

134 From mens oppreſſions ſet mee free,
thy Precepts keepe I will.

135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine,
teach mee thy Statutes right:

136 Because that they keepe not thy Law,
ſalt floods doe drown my ſight.

TZADE.

The xviii. part.

- 137 Thou (Lord) for ever righteous art,
and all thy Judgements just:
- 138 Thy Testimonies righteous are,
and worthy of all trust.
- 139 The flames of zeale, that burne my soule,
haue quite consumed mee:
Because of thy most sacred Word
my foes oblivious be.
- 140 Thy Word is pure, and therefore by
thy servant highly priz'd:
- 141 Thy Precepts I doe not forget,
though simple and despis'd.
- 142 Thy righteousness as flow'd from heaven,
for ever doth endure:
- Thy Law, O Lord, is truth it selfe,
a fountaine alwaies pure.
- 143 Though trouble, and that anguish much
haue taken hold on mee:
Yet thy Commandements, O Lord,
my chiefe delight they be.
- 144 Thy Testimonies righteousness
eternally is sure:
To mee doe vnderstanding giue,
and I shall liue secure.

COPH.

The xix. part.

- 145 I cry'd, Lord heare, with my whole heart:
thy Statutes keepe I will:
- 146 I cry'd, saue mee, and I shall keepe

thy Testimonies still.

147 I mornings light preventing, cry'd,
my hopes on thy Word rest:

148 Nights watches I prevented had,
thy Word well to digest.

149 As fits thy loving kindnesse, let
my voice be heard by thee:

According to thy Judgement (Lord)
with comfort quicken mee.

150 They that doe after mischiefe hunt,
too boldly neare doe draw:

And yet in heart they are farre off,
from thinking on thy Law.

151 But thou, O Lord, art alwaies neare,
what ever thing doth need:

All thy Commandements are truth,
as which from thee proceed.

152 As for thy Testimonies given,
I (Lord) long since did know:

That they for ever stablish'd were:
thy sacred Will to show.

RESH.

The xx. part.

153 Behold my toiles, free mee, who not
forget thy Law, O Lord:

154 Plead thou my cause, and quicken me,
according to thy Word.

155 Salvation from the wicked flies,
for they his Statutes hate:

156 As fits thy Judgements quicken mee,
thy mercies they are great.

- 157 My persecutors, and my foes
in numbers doe combine:
Yet from thy Testimonies true
I never doe decline.
- 158 I vpon those who did transgresse,
with griefe did cast mine eyes:
Because that they kept not thy Word,
to truth preferring lyes.
- 159 Consider (Lord) how that I loue
thy precepts, as most deare:
As fits thy loving kindnesse, then
to quicken mee draw neare.
- 160 Thy Word from the beginning is,
as truth it selfe, most sure:
Thy righteous Judgements every one
for ever shall endure.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

- 161 Great Princes were, without a cause,
to persecute mee brought:
But of thy Word within my heart
a reverent awe was wrought.
- 162 I at thy Word rejoyc'd, as one
who some great spoile doth finde:
- 163 I falsehood hate, and it abhorre,
thy Law delights my minde..
- 164 I thee each day seven times doe praise,
thy Judgements righteous be:
- 165 Great peace haue they, who loue thy Law,
and shall from harme be free.
- 166 For thy salvation I, O Lord,
haue hoped, and did long:

And

And thy Commandements haue done,
not willing to doe wrong.

167 Thy Testimonies, as most deare,
my soule doth well obserue:

For I them loue exceedingly,
and from them will not swerue.

168 Thy Testimonies I haue kept,
and all thy Precepts right:

For all the wayes that I doe walke
are ever in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxii. part.*

169 Before thee let my cry come neare,
so to be heard, O Lord:

And vnderstanding grant to mee,
according to thy Word.

170 Let my entreaties thee before
by grace admitted be:

And even according to thy Word,
O Lord, deliver mee.

171 When thou hast mee thy Statutes taught,
my lips shall praise afford:

172 All thy Commandements are iust,
my tongue shall speake thy Word.

173 Lord, by thy hand giue helpe to mee,
thy Precepts are my choice:

174 I haue for thy salvation long'd,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O suffer thou my soule to liue,
and it shall giue thee praise:

And let thy Judgements giue mee helpe,

my courage so to raise.
 176 I, like a sheepe quite lost, haue stray'd,
 thy servant seeke againe:
 For thy Commandements in minde:
 I alwayes doe retaine.

Psalme Cxx.

I To the Lord, distrest,
 With cryes my griefe exprest:
 and he gaue care to mee.
 2 From lips still talking wrong,
 And from a fraudfull tongue,
 my soule, O Lord set free..
 3 O tongue to fraud inclin'd,
 What profit canst thou finde?
 or what can'st thou acquire?
 4 Sharpe arrowes of the great,
 With burning coales for heat,
 of Juniper in ire..
 5 Ah! woe is mee, that I
 Sojourning thus should lie
 in Mesech, such a spacer
 That I with' discontent
 Should dwell within the tents
 of Kedars wicked race.
 6 My soule hath lodg'd too long
 With him, that doing wrong
 flies peace, as hated, farre.
 7 I strain'd for peace my wit;
 But when I spake of it,
 they straight were bent for warre.

Pfalme CXXI.

I Will lift vp, enflam'd with loue
Mine eyes, those hills to see:

Whence comes all helpe to mee.

2 My helpe comes from the Lord aboue,
Who made heaven, earth, and all
Which to his will are thrall.

3 Of thee he carefull ever still,
Will not permit, (belov'd)
Thy foot once to be moov'd.

4 He, who thee keeps, not slumber will;
Loe, who doth Israel keepe,
Not slumber will, nor sleepe.

5 The Lord who is thy Lord indeed,
Doth for thy keeper stand,
A shade at thy right hand,
When ever thou his helpe dost need.

6 Sunne smites thee not by day,
Nor Moone by night no way.

7 Thou from the Lord against all ill,
Shalt his protection haue:
And he thy soule shall saue.

8 The Lord he shall preserue thee still,
When thou dost come or goe:
It shall be ever so.

Pfalme CXXII.

I Was exceeding glad,
When vnto mee they said,

Expressing

Expressing a religious care:

Let vs in one accord,
That straight wee of the Lord
may to the holy house repaire.

2 Jerusalem, our feet
Within thy gates shall meet:
There, where long wish'd, at last arriv'd.

3 Jerusalem built stands,
Like city that commands,
Joyntly compact, and well contriv'd.

4 To which the tribes vp goe,
The Lords owne tribes, that so
They may of Israel, knowne by fame,
The testimony see:
And of the Lord agree
To giue due thanks vnto the name.

5 For there the thrones are set,
Where every one may get
Of judgement what is due of right:
The thrones of Davids race,
Whereas his house takes place
In the eternalls sight.

6 Pray, that a happie peace
Jerusalem may grace:
They all shall prosper who thee loue.

7 Peace be within thy walls;
And in thy stately halls,
Let every thing still prosperous proue.

8 For friends and brethrens sake,
That they may comfort take,

I will!

280 Psalme Cxxij. Cxxiiij. Cxxiiij.

I will say, peace be within thee.
9 Because of our Lord God,
The house of his abroad,
I still will seeke thy good to see.

Psalme CXXIIII.

Lift mine eyes to thee, O thou
that dost the heavens command:
2 As servants (loe) with watchfull eyes,
doe marke their masters hand.
Or as a maid doth of her dame
the hand attend: even thus
Wee wait the Lord our God, till he
haue mercy vpon vs.
3 Haue mercy, Lord, haue mercy, Lord,
on vs, who thee obey:
Wee suffered haue abundantly,
to base contempt a prey.
4 Our soule is charg'd by them with scorne:
who at their ease abide:
And with the insolent contempt
of them that swell with pride.

Psalme CXXIIII.

HAd not the Lord beene on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord beene on our side,
when men did vs dismay:
3 Then had they swallow'd vs vp quicke,
their anger to assuage:
Which kindled vp, vs to consume
did so extreemely rage.

- 4 The waters then had vs o'rewhelm'd,
who could no longer last:
And o're our soules the streame had gone,
all hope of helpe quite past.
- 5 The waters proud, gone o're our soule,
had cast vs quite away:
- 6 Blest be the Lord, who hath not vs
abandon'd for their prey.
- 7 Our soule hath scap'd, even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers snare:
The treacherous snare is broken quite,
and wee delivered are.
- 8 Our helpe, who on the Lord depend,
is onely in his name:
Who, both the glorious heavens abous,
and all the earth, did frame.

Psalme CXXV.

- T**HEY that doe trust vnto the Lord,
shall like mount Sion be:
Which by no meanes can be remoov'd,
but doth abide still free.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountaines are in store:
So doth the Lord environ his,
from henceforth ever more.
- 3 For wicked ones, their rod shall not
on lots of just men rest:
Lest it their hands, who righteous are,
to wickednesse should wrest.
- 4 Doe good, O Lord, vnto the good,
who hate sinistrous Arts:

282. *Psalm* CXXV. CXXVj.

And vnto them, that vpright are
entirely in their hearts.

5 And as for them, that wrong dispos'd
doe turne themselues aside,
Vnto their crooked wicked waies,
where vanity doth guide:

6 The Lord aboue shall lead them forth,
to ruine and disgrace,
With them that worke iniquity:
but Israel shall haue peace.

Psalm CXXVI.

W^Hen that the Lord from bondage backe
his Sion did reclaime:

Wee in an extasie entranc'd,
were like to them that dreame.

2 Then laughter fill'd our mouth with joy,
our tongues were singing glad:

The Lord for them hath done great things,
the heathens wondring said.

3 The Lord, he who most mighty is,
hath done for vs great things:

And whil' st contemplating the same,
from thence our gladnesse springs.

4 Lord, bring our captiues backe againe
a multitude that grow:

Like mighty floods, that from the South
alongst the lands doe flow.

5 To them, that first in sorrowes ground
did sow, with bitter teares;

A happie harvest, rich in joy,

of comfort plenty beares.

6 He that doth weeping first goe forth,
and carrieth pretious seed;
Shall doubtlesse come againe with joy,
and sheaues to serue his need.

Psalme CXXVII.

Except the Lord, the house to reare,
Doe freely lend his helping hand;
No others toiles can make it stand:
Except to free the towne from feare,
The Lord as captaine it maintaine;
Each keeper else doth watch in vaine.

2 In vaine you early leaue your rest,
Ere cloudes doe flie, before the light:
And fondly robbe a time from night,
The bread of sorrow to digest:
For thus doth he afford a sleepe
To his belov'd, whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe, children are farre more then land,
The Lords inheritance declar'd:
The wombes deare fruit is his reward.

4 As arrowes in a strong mans hand,
Even so of youth the children be,
Of worldly strength the first degree.

5 Blest is the man, and great by grace,
Whose quiver charg'd with such like darts,
A courage on true grounds imparts:
These confident may show their face,
And boldly march vpon the street,
Not caring with what foe they meet.

282. *Psalme Cxxv. Cxxvj.*

And vnto them, that vpright are
entirely in their hearts.

5 And as for them, that wrong dispos'd
doe turne themselues aside,
Vnto their crooked wicked waies,
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The Lord for them hath done great things,
the heathens wondring said.

3 The Lord, he who most mighty is,
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A courage on true grounds imparts:
These confident may show their face,
And boldly march vpon the street,
Not caring with what foe they meet.

Psalme CXXVIIII.

O Highly blest is every one,
 and happie all his dayes,
 Who feares the Lord: and that doth walke
 sincerely in his wayes.

2 For thy hands labour thou shalt eat,
 so happie shalt thou be:
 And being blessed from aboue,
 it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife proues like a fertile vine,
 neare to thy houses side:
 Thy children, like to oliue plants,
 about thy boord abide.

4 Loe, thus the man, that feares the Lord,
 a happie man shall liue:
 The Lord from Sion shall thee blesse,
 and what thou need'st shall giue.

5 Thou of Jerusalem shalt be,
 while as thou liv'st, the good;

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
 and peace on Israels brood.

Psalme CXXIX.

They many a time, with troubles huge,
 did vexe mee every way:
 And that even from my very youth,
 may Israel now say.

2 They many a time, with troubles huge,
 mee fiercely did assaile:
 And that even from my very youth,

but never could prevaile.

- 3 The plowers plow'd vpon my backe,
extreamely forcing ground:
And did extend their furrowes farre,
which pittie could not bound.
- 4 But sure the Lord, who righteous is,
and of his owne takes care;
He hath asunder cut the cordes,
of them that wicked are.
- 5 Let them be all confounded quite,
and in an abject state:
Let them be turn'd backe with disgrace,
that holy Sion hate.
- 6 Let them be like the grasse, that growes
vpon the houses top:
Which wanting moisture, withered dies,
before it can grow vp.
- 7 Wherewith the mowers weary hand
he never fill'd can see:
Nor yet of him that bindeth sheaues
the bosome fill'd can be.
- 8 Nor of the Lord by passengers
to blesse them is not sought:
And of the Lord wee in the name
doe blesse you, is not thought.

Psalme Cxxx.

- OUT of the deepes, where danger was,
I (Lord) haue call'd to thee:
- 2 Lord, heare my voice, let (whil'st I pray)
thine eares attentue be.

286 Psalme Cxxx.Cxxxj.

- 3 If thou (Lord)marke iniquity,
who shall stand in thy sight?
4 But with thee there is forgienesse,
that men may feare thee right.
5 I with an earnest zeale, and care,
am waiting for thee, Lord:
My soule continually doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 My soule it waiteth for the Lord,
more longing for his light,
Then watchmen till the morning come,
whil'ft weary of the night.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercy is:
And with him plentifully still
redemption, for all his.
8 His Israel, which he so long,
and highly doth esteeme,
From all his great iniquities
he freely shall redeeme.

Psalme CXXXI.

- M**Y heart, O Lord, not haughty is,
mine eyes not loftie be:
I with great matters meddle not,
nor things too high for mee.
2 I haue behav'd, and still'd my selfe,
like child that weaned rests:
My soule is like vnto a child,
wean'd from his mothers breasts.
3 Let Israel with confidence

vpon the Lord depend:
From hence forth and for evermore,
continuing without end.

Psalme CXXXII.

- R** Emember Lord on David now,
and his afflictions lode:
2 How he did sweare vnto the Lord,
and vow'd to Jacobs God.
3 I surely to my houses tent
will by no meanes be led:
Nor will I once so much as touch
the borders of my bed.
4 Mine eyes they shall not suffer sleepe,
fraile nature to restore:
Nor mine eye-lids in any sort
shall never slumber more:
5 Vntill that for the Lord aboue
I may finde out a place:
A dwelling for the mighty God
of Jacob, and his race.
6 Loe, wee it heard in Ephrata,
where peopled is the ground:
Where shadowie woods doe darken fields,
wee haue it likewise found.
7 Wee to his Tabernacle will
with zeale devoutly goe:
And at his footstoole worship will,
expressing reverence so.
8 Arise, O Lord, to enter now,
where wish'd, into thy rest:

Thou

Thou, and the Arke of thy great strength,
which thou wilt grace for guest.

9 Let righteousness array thy Priests,
that it may reverence moue:

And let thy Saints, whom thou dost grace,
all shouting joyfull proue.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
whom thou so high dost place;

Of him whom thou annointed hast
turne not away the face.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will it not recall:

That he the race from him deriv'd
will in his throne enstall.

12 If that thy children keepe my league,
and Lawes which I doe teach:

Their sonnes shall ever on thy throne
be free, from ruines reach.

13 For (loe) the Lord hath Sion chus'd,
as singular design'd;

A place, where he affects to dwell;
expressing thus his minde.

14 This is my rest eternally,
here I resolve to dwell:

For it hath beene desir'd by mee,
as which doth most excell.

15 And I abundantly will blesse
provisions for her made:

And I will satisfie her poore,
for nourishment with bread.

16 I with salvation gloriously

will

will cloath her Priests about:

And all her Saints, as happie made,
aloud for joy shall shout.

17 There will I raise with state the horne
of David to the height:

I for mine owne annointed one
appointed haue a light.

18 His enemies, all cloath'd with shame,
dejected shall looke downe:

But vpon him, exalted high,
still flourish shall his crowne.

Pfalme CXXXIII.

BEhold how good a thing it is,
and pleasant to the minde;

That brethren should together dwell,
with bonds of loue combin'd.

2 It like a pretious oyntment is,
distill'd vpon the head:

Which running downe to bath the beard,
a dainty smell hath made.

3 Even that of Aarons comely beard,
which streamed from his crowne:

And of his garments to the skirts
in pretious drops fell downe.

4 Like Hermons dew, like dew which did
on Sions hill descend:

For there the Lord his blessing plac't,
even life without an end.

Psalme CXXXIIII.

- B**Ehold, bleſſe yee the Lord,
 yee the Lords ſervants all;
 That in the Lords houſe ſtand by night,
 and vpon him doe call.
- 2 Lift vp your hands, and bleſſe
 him, in his holy place:
- 3 He you, that made both heaven & earth,
 from Sion bleſſe and grace.

Psalme CXXXV.

- P**Raiſe yee the Lord, and of the Lord
 praiſe yee the holy name:
 O yee the ſervants of the Lord,
 his praiſe o're all proclaime.
- 2 Yee in the houſe that ſtand, which doth
 vnto the Lord belong:
 Or of our God within the courts,
 where all his people throng.
- 3 Praiſe yee the Lord, for he is good,
 from him doth goodneſſe ſpring:
 Sing praiſes to his name, for this
 it is a pleaſant thing.
- 4 The Lord chuſ'd Jacob for himſelfe,
 his treaſure Iſrael is:
- 5 The Lord is great aboue all Gods,
 for well doe I know this.
- 6 The Lord hath done all what he would,
 to whom all things are thrall;
 In heaven and earth, in ſeas and deepes,

as absolute o're all.

7 He makes the vapours, clouding earth,
from every part ascend:

He makes the lightnings, vshering raine,
his pleasure to attend.

8 He from his treasure brings the windes
to blow, both West and East:

Who smote of Egypt the first borne,
even both of man and beast.

9 Who sent amid' st thee (Egypt) earst
strange signes, and wonders wrought:

On Pharaoh, and his servants all,
who were to ruine brought.

10 Who nations smote, and kill'd great Kings,
as sacred truth relates:

11 Th' Amorites Sichon, Bashans Og,
and all Canaans states.

12 And gaue for heritage the land,
from which he them remov'd,

An heritage to Israel
his people, whom he lov'd.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, from age to age
for ever is renown'd:

The memory of thy great deeds
no date of time can bound.

14 For (loe) the Lord (their Judge) at last
his people shall discern:

He will himselfe repent, of what
his servants doth concerne.

- 15 The Idols which the heathens vse,
of silver are, and gold:
And by mens hands that they are wrought
their frailty doth vnfold.
- 16 They haue a mouth, yet cannot speake,
but dumbe for ever be:
And they haue eyes, which Art hath fram'd,
but by no meanes can see.
- 17 They haue an outward shape of eares,
but heare not who them call:
And from their mouth no breath doth goe,
nor signe of life at all.
- 18 They that them make, like to themselues,
are senselesse every way:
So are they all that, trusting them,
doe from their maker stray.
- 19 O house of Israel, blesse the Lord,
and still on him attend:
And Aarons house, blesse you the Lord,
whose glory hath no end.
- 20 Blesse you the Lord, O Levies house,
to him due reverence beare.
And with your hearts blesse you the Lord,
all you who him doe feare.
- 21 From Sions bounds, his sacred seate,
still blessed be the Lord:
Who at Jerusalem doe dwell
to him due praise afford.

Psalme CXXXVI.

O Giue the Lord due thanks,
For he is good indeed:

2 O to the God of Gods
To giue due thanks proceed:

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

3 O to the Lord of Lords
Due thanks giue every one:

4 To him, who wonders workes,
Even by himselfe alone.

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

5 To him whose wisedome high
The heavens(his worke)doe proue:

6 To him who did stretch out
The waters earth aboue.

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

7 To him, that made great lights,
Which rayes so bright array:

8 The Sunne, a soveraigne power,
To rule the world by day.

For rich in store,

294 **Psalme Cxxxvj.**

His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

9 The moone & starres, by night
That rule, and doe adorne:

10 To him, that earst did smite
Of Egypt the first borne.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

11 And from among them out
Brought Israel without harme:

12 With a most mighty hand,
And with a stretch'd out arme.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

13 To him, who into parts
The red sea did divide:

14 And through the mid'st of it
Did Israel safely guide.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

15 But Pharaoh, and his hoast,
In the red sea strooke dead:

16 To him, through desert fields
Who did his people lead,

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

17 To him, who did great Kings
In indignation smite:

18 And mighty Kings did kill,
Who fell confounded quite.

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

19 As Sichon, who his throne
O're Amorites had rear'd:

20 And Og, of Bashan King,
For his huge stature fear'd.

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

21 And for an heritage
Their land he freely gaue;

22 Even for an heritage,
For Israel to haue.

For rich in store,
His mercies sure
They doe endure
For evermore.

23 Who did remember vs,
In our estate most low:

24 And vs redeem'd from foes,

296 Psalme Cxxxvj. Cxxxvij.

Who sought for our o'rethrow.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure

They doe endure

For evermore.

25 Who to all creatures still

Doth freely furnish food:

26 O to the Lord of heaven

Giue thanks, for it is good.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure

They doe endure

For evermore.

Psalme CXXXVII.

OF Babylon the rivers by,
wee sadly did sit downe:

Yea, when deare Sion came to minde,
straight teares our cheekes did drowne.

2 Wee did hang vp our silent harpes,
though once a comfort chiefe:

Where shadowie willowes (darkning earth)
did seeme to flatter grieve.

3 For they that captiues carried vs,
did vs to sing desire:

And our destroyers they a song
of Sion did require.

4 But ah! what courage can wee haue,
(what ever they demand)

To sing a song, due to the Lord,
within a forraine land?

- 5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
doe not remember thee:
Of my right hand the cunning quite
let it forgotten be.
- 6 If I doe not remember thee,
my tongue (roose-ty'd) not moue:
If I place not Jerusalem
even my chiefe joy aboue.
- 7 Remember (Lord) on Edoms race,
who with outrageous spite,
When thy Jerusalem was spoyl'd,
did cry, to raze it quite.
- 8 O daughter Babel, by desert
whom ruine doth attend:
Blest shall he be, as thou with vs
who deales with thee, in th'end.
- 9 Blest shall he be, who no way moov'd.
with thy rebounding groanes;
Thy tender babes, from mothers rest,
doth dash against the stones.

Pfalme CXXXVIII.

- I Will. O Lord, giue praise to thee,
and that with all my heart:
Before the Gods, I singing will
to thee due praise impart.
- 2 Thy holy temple towards, I
devoutly worship will:
And thy most glorious name by mee
it shall be praised still.

Even for thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
and for thy truth to moue:

298 Psalme Cxxxviiij. Cxxxix.

For thou hast magnified thy word
all thy great name aboue.

3 The very day when I did call,
thou straight to mee gav' st eare:

And mee with strength, within my soule
did' st strengthen, free from feare.

4 The Kings of all the earth, O Lord,
to thee shall praises giue:

When of thy mouth they heare the words,
by which they onely liue.

5 Yea of the Lord they in the wayes,
most chearefully shall sing:

For of the Lord the glory great
is seene in every thing.

6 The Lord though high, yet them he sees,
who humble doe abide:

And he doth know them all a farre,
that are posselt with pride.

7 Though I amid' st great troubles walke,
thou mee aliue wilt haue:

Thou of my foes wilt raine the rage,
thy right hand mee shall saue.

8 The Lord will perfect my reliefe
thy mercy constant stands:

Oh, doe not (Lord) in wrath forsake
the worke of thine owne hands.

Psalme CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast mee search'd, and knowne,
my sitting, rising, cleare:

2 Thou know' st and vnderstand' st a farre

my

my thought, ere it appeare.

3- Each path of mine, and lying downe
thou compasse dost about:

And thou with all the wayes I walke
acquainted art, no doubt.

4 For not so much as once one word
vpon my tongue can be,

But altogether (loe) O Lord,
it straight is knowne to thee.

5 Thou hast beset mee every way,
behinde, (loe) and before:

And vpon mee hast laid thy hand,
that I can flie no more.

6 Such knowledge more then wonderfull,
makes mee amaz'd remaine:

It soares so high aboue my reach,
I can it not attaine.

7 Lord, from thy spirit (eye-ing all)
ah, whither can I goe?

Or to what corner can I flie,
to scape thy presence so?

8 If I ascend vp to the heaven,
I finde thee there to be:

And if I make my bed in hell,
behold, I there finde thee.

9 If I should take the mornings wings,
for speedinesse admir'd;

And dwell amid' st the farthest deepe,
from all the world retir'd,

10 Even there thy hand shall finde me out,
to lead mee in that place:

And

And thy right hand shall hold mee there,
as still before thy face.

11 If I presumptuously should say,
the darknesse shall mee hide:

The very night, all turn'd to light,
about mee shall abide.

12 Yea, darknesse it can no way barre
the prospect of thy sight:

But gloomy shadowes shine like day,
and darknesse looks like light.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
most inward within mee:

When, in my mothers belly lodg'd,
I covered was by thee.

The second part.

14 I thee will praise, thy making mee
doth feare, and wonder breed:

Thy workes are wond'rous, and right well
my soule knowes this indeed.

15 When first I was in secret made,
thou did'st my substance know:

Whil'st I most curiously was wrought,
in parts of earth below.

16 Thou did'st my shapelesse substance view,
and in thy booke, of mee

Each member was exactly showne;
which was by time to bee.

17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,
by contemplation weigh'd.

© God! how great their number is,
if seriously survey'd.

- 18 I should them finde (if reckning right)
more num'rous then the sand:
And when (O Lord) from sleepe I wake,
I still with thee doe stand.
- 19 Thou surely wilt, O God, them slay,
who wicked are in heart:
And therefore, all yee bloodie men,
with speed from mee depart.
- 20 For they against thee, wickedly
doe speake, with tongues prophaine:
And they that are thine enemies
doe take thy name in vaine.
- 21 Doe I not highly hate them, Lord,
that hate thee any wise?
And am not I much griev'd at them,
that doe against thee rise?
- 22 I them with hatreds height doe hate,
I them my foes doe hold:
- 23 Search mee, O God, and know my heart,
try mee, my thoughts vnfold.
- 24 And see, if any wicked way
at all within mee be:
And in thy everlasting way,
for ever lead thou mee.

Pfalme CXL.

- D**eliver mee (Lord) from the man
that is to evill enclin'd:
And saue mee from the violence
of a malicious minde.
- 2 Who, in the vastnesse of their heart,
huge mischiefe doe decree:

And

And they continually for warre
together gathered be.

3 Like bended serpents prone to sting,
their tongue they sharpened show:
The adders poyson it their lips
is lurking still below.

4 Lord, of the wicked from the hands
in safety keepe thou mee:
And from the man, turn'd violent,
preserve thy servant free.

5 The proud haue hid a snare for mee,
and cords, as they devise:
They by the way haue spread a net,
and grinnes, mee to surprise.

6 I humbly said vnto the Lord,
thou art a God to mee:

O Lord, my supplications voice
let it be heard by thee.

7 O God the Lord, my safeties strength
against all kinde of harme,
Thou in the day of battell did'st
my head well covered arme.

8 Grant not vnto the wicked (Lord)-
that which he doth desire:

Nor further nor his wicked thoughts,
lest proudly they aspire.

9 As for their head, to compasse mee
who doe a circle frame:

Lord, make the mischief of their lips
to cover them with shame.

10 Let burning coales vpon them fall,

and throw them in the fire:
Even headlong downe in dungeons deepe,
whence they can not retire.

11 Let not that man, who talkes to harme,
be stablisch'd here below:

The man that is too violent
him mischiefe shall o'rethrow.

12 I know the Lord of the distress'd
he will the cause maintaine:

And of the poore defends the right,
that they may safe remaine.

13 The righteous surely to thy name
they shall in thanks excell:

And they that vpright are in heart
shall in thy presence dwell.

Psalme CXLI.

O Lord, my God, to thee I cry,
make haste, and come to mee:
Vouchsafe attendance to my voice,
when as I cry to thee.

2 My prayer let it thee before,
as incense sweet, ascend:

And as the evening sacrifice,
my lifted hands attend.

3 Lord, lest my mouth too lavish proue,
a watch set it before:

And of my lips, to saue mee so,
haue care to keepe the doore.

4 Doe not encline my heart to evill,
let mee not act, nor treat

With

With them that worke iniquity;
nor of their dainties eat.

5 The juſt mans blow is deare to mee,
and let him mee reprove:
That, like fine oyle, breakes not my head;
for yet I pray, and loue.

6 When as their Judges all o'rethrowne,
in ſtony places meet:
They ſhall with comfort heare my words,
for they are kinde, and ſweet.

7 Loe, at the gaping graues vaſte mouth
our bones doe ſcattered lie:

As one, that wood to cut; or cleaue,
on th'earth his ſtrength doth try.

8 But (Lord) mine eyes are fix'd on thee,
in thee I onely truſt:

Leave not my ſoule, as deſtitute,
a prey vnto the duſt.

9 Saue mee, O Lord, from all the ſnares
by which they mee attend:

And from the engines of all thoſe,
who miſchiefe doe intend.

10 The nets which wicked men haue laid,
let them their owners trap:

That there they may together fall,
whil'ſt I withall eſcape.

Pſalme CXLII.

I With my voice vnto the Lord,
moſt earneſtly did cry:

I with my voice vnto the Lord

my sute for grace did ply.

2 I him before pour'd forth my minde,
and what I had to say:

I him before my troubles all
with sorrow did bewray.

3 When in me was my sprite o'rewhelm'd,
thou then my path did'st see:

They privily, where I did walke,
had laid a snare for mee.

4 I look'd about on my right hand,
to see what helpe was there:

None would mee know, all helpe quite fail'd,
none for my soule did care.

5 Then said I, crying (Lord) to thee,
with an affected heart;

Thou, in the land of them that liue,
my hope, and portion art.

6 For since I am brought very low,
attend vnto my cry:

Saue mee from them that mee pursue,
they are more strong then I.

7 Out from the prison bring my soule,
that I may praise thy name:

Then shall the righteous compasse mee,
thy bounty to proclaime.

Psalme CXLIII.

LOrd, heare the prayers, and requests,
which I present to thee:

And as thou just and faithfull art,
an answere make to mee.

2 Lord, with thy servant enter not
in judgement to contend:

For none that liues can in thy sight
himselfe as just defend.

3 The foe my soule did persecute,
my life he low makes lie:
He hath in darknesse made mee dwell,
as those long since did die.

4 My sprite therefore o'whelmed is,
within mee sore distrest:
My heart within mee desolate,
doth melancholy rest.

5 Then are the daies that were of old
to my remembrance brought:
I meditate on all thy workes,
workes that thy hands haue wrought.

6 To thee, O Lord, whom I adore,
my hands stretch'd forth they be:
My longing soule, like thirstie land,
is longing after thee.

7 Heare (Lord) with haste, my sprite doth faile,
hide not thy face from mee:
Like them that to the graue descend,
lest that I turne to be.

8 Let mee betimes thy kindnesse heare,
for thee my trust attends:
Shew mee the way where I should walke,
to thee my soule ascends.

9 From raging foes, that seeke my harme,
to guard mee (Lord) provide:
I flie to thee, who onely can'st.

mee from all danger hide.

10 Teach mee to doe thy will, for (loe)
thou art my God, I plead:
And to the land of vprightnesse
there safe to liue mee lead.

11 Lord, for the glory of thy name,
with power come quicken mee:
And as thou righteousnesse dost loue,
my soule from trouble free.

12 And of thy mercie, doe cut off
my foes, that seeke my shame:
Destroy them that oppresse my soule,
for I thy servant am.

Psalme CXLIIII.

Blest be the Lord, who is my strength,
and rules my actions right:

He doth my hands teach how to warre,
my fingers how to fight.

2 My goodnesse, fortresse, and my tower,
my saviour, and my shield

In whom I trust: and who to mee
doth make my people yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
should'st any knowledge take?

Or yet mans sonne, that thou of him
so great account should'st make?

4 Man, (loe) resembling vanity,
vncertaine here doth stray:

His dayes (like shadowes) darke, and swift,
doe vanish straight away.

5 Bow downe thy heavens, and (Lord) come
I humbly doe invoke: (downe,

Doe thou but once the mountaines touch,
and they (all mov'd) shall smoake.

6 Cast glancing flames of lightning forth,
and make them scatter soone:

Shoot out thine arrowes, to destroy,
till they be quite vndone.

7 Send from aboue thine hand, mee rid,
mee from great waters free;

And from the hand of children strange,
that would take hold of mee.

8 Whose mouth speakes naught but vanity,
which fondly they conceiue:

And their right hand, a right hand is
off life-hood, to deceiue.

9 I (Lord) will sing a song to thee,
that I of new haue found:

On instruments that haue ten strings,
thy praises I will sound.

10 Loe, he it is, who onely giues
saluation vnto Kings:

His servant David from the sword
who still in safety brings.

11 Rid mee, and from strange childrens hand,
who vainely speake, mee saue:

For their right hand, a right hand is
of false-hood to deceiue.

12 That like to plants our sonnes may be,
in youth growne vp that are:

Our daughters as the corner stones,
to grace a pallace rare.

- 13 That in our garners, of all sorts,
all may with plenty meet:
That thousands may our sheepe bring forth,
ten thousands in our street.
- 14 That for the labour, alwayes strong,
our oxen doe not faint:
That none breake in, nor yet goe out,
in all the streets no plaint.
- 15 The people happie is, that is
with such like blessings stor'd:
Yea happie is that people still,
who hath for God the Lord.

Psalme cxlv.

- O** Thou my God, that art my King,
thee now extoll I will:
And I likewise thy holy name
will blesse, for ever still.
- 2 I thee, O Lord, will daily blesse,
whom onely I adore:
And I thy name eternally
will praise, for evermore.
- 3 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd
of right he greatly ought:
His greatnesse is vnsearchable,
about what can be thought.
- 4 Each generation it shall praise
thy workes, that wond'rous are:
To that which after doth succeed,
and shall thy deeds declare.

5 The glory of thy majestic

:

;

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To that which after doth succeed,
and shall thy deeds declare.

- 5 The glory of thy majestic

and

and honour I will show:

And all these wonderous workes of thine,
that them the world may know.

6 And of thy dreadfull acts the power
to speake men shall not spare:

And I thy greatnesse to the world
will publikely declare.

7 They shall thy goodnesse (bursting out)
to be recorded bring:

And of thy righteousness aloud
they gratefully shall sing.

8 The Lord is graciously dispos'd,
compassionately kinde:

And though provok'd, to anger flow,
to mercy still inclin'd.

9 The Lord our God is good to all,
of all deserving loue:

And all his workes, though wonderfull,
his mercies are aboue.

10 Thy workes, O Lord, shall all praise thee,
and all thy Saints thee blesse:

11 Thy kingdomes glory they shall tell,
and shall thy power expresse.

The second part.

12 That all his acts, for might admir'd,
the sonnes of men might know:

And of his kingdomes glorious state
the majestie to show.

13 Thy kingdome everlasting is,
a kingdome without end:

And thy dominion boundlesse, doth

from

from age to age extend.

14 All them that doe through weaknesse fall,
the Lord doth them sustaine:

And likewise those that are bow'd downe,
he raises vp againe.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good:

And thou, when time the same requires,
dost furnish them with food.

16 Thou open dost thy liberall hand,
which doth abundance bring:

And dost content the longing wish
of every living thing.

17 The Lord, in every way of his,
he righteous doth remaine:

He holy is in all his workes,
and free from any staine.

18 Of them that vnto him doe seeke
the Lord is nigh to all:

To all that duely vpon him
in truth sincerely call.

19 He the desires will satisfie
of them, that feare him right:

And giving care to what they seeke,
will saue them by his might.

20 The Lord will guard them, who him loue,
that nought can them annoy:

But all the wicked, in his wrath,
will vterly destroy.

21 My mouth it duely of the Lord
the praises shall proclaime:

And

And let all flesh, for evermore,
still praise his holy name.

Psalme CXLVI.

PRaise thou the Lord, praise, O my soule!
the Lord; him whil'st I liue

2 I'll praise: and whil'st I beeing haue
will sing, him praise to giue.

3 Doe not in Princes put your trust,
nor in the sonne of man:

In whom there is no certaine helpe,
enforce it what yee can.

4 His breath it quickly doth goe forth,
he turneth to his dust:

And in that instant, straight with him,
his thoughts all perish must.

5 O happie hee, who doth for helpe
with Jacobs God preuaile:

Whose hope is in the Lord his God,
for it shall never faile.

6 By whom the heaven and earth were made,
and all the restlesse deepes:

With all the things that they containe,
who truth for ever keepes.

7 Who executes, for the oppress'd,
the judgement he decrees;

Who to the hungrie doth giue food:
the Lord the captiues frees.

8 The Lord doth make the blinde man see,
and streight makes the declin'd.

The Lord doth loue them all, that are

to righteousness enclin'd.

- 9 The Lord the strangers doth preserve,
the widow wealeth he, the mourner,
And fatherlesse he doth relieve,
but wicked wayes o' returns.

- 10 The Lord for ever (Sion) raignes,
thy God by thee ador'd
From age to age he doth endure,
O then praise yee the Lord.

Psalm CXLVII.

- Praise yee the Lord, for it is good,
that wee his praise should sing:
What can more pleasant be then this?
praise is a comely thing.

- 2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem
and he will it maintaine:
They that of Israel outcasts are,
he gathers them againe.

- 3 He doth them heale, with timely cure,
that broken were in heart:
And lovingly bindes up the wounds,
that had made them to smart.

- 4 He of the starres (though numberlesse)
the number counteth all:
And severally he every one
even by their names doth call.

- 5 Great is our God, and of great power,
his wisdom hath no bound:

- 6 The Lord doth raise the meeke, and cast
the wicked to the ground.

7 With thankfulnesse vnto the Lord
to sing, your courage raise:
Vpon the harpe vnto our God
with cheerefulnesse sing praise.

8 Who cover doth the heavens with clouds,
and bath the earth with raine:
Who makes the grasse on mountaines grow,
to emulate the plaine.

9 He to the beasts, that reason want,
doth dayly furnish food:
So doth he likewise, when they cry,
vnto the ravens brood.

10 He joyes not in an horses strength,
without it saue he may:
Nor doth he in the legges of man
take pleasure any way.

11 But loe, the Lord, he doth delight
in them that feare him right:
And they, that in his mercy hope,
are gracious in his sight.

12 Ierusalem, praise thou the Lord,
thy God prais'd (Sion) be:

13 For strength to thy gates barres he giues,
and bless'd thy brood in thee.

14 He, in thy borders planting peace,
hath made thee to be great:
And doth thee satisfie at full,
even with the finest wheat.

15 He his commandement doth send,
of th'earth vnto all lands:
And his true word doth swiftly runne,
where

Psalmē Calvij. Calvij.

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where ever he commands.

16 He giues the snow like labour & wooll,
whose liquid threads oft turne:
And makes spoil'd earth, with hoary frost,
as cloth'd with ashes, mourne,

17 By him cast forth, in morsels, yee,
like cristall wee behold:

And who (whar ever strength he haue)
can stand before his cold?

18 But straight, by sending forth his word,
he makes them melted be:

And makes the stormy windes to blow,
till captiue streames goe free.

19 To Jacob he (as dearely lov'd)
his heavenly word doth show:

His statutes and his judgements all
he Israel makes to know.

20 He not to every nation thus
like favour did afford;

Nor yet haue they his judgements knowne:
wherefore praise yee the Lord.

Psalmē Calvij.

FROM heavens harmonious rounds,

Giue praise, unto the Lord:

And in the parts most high,

To him due praise afford.

2 And praise him most,

You Angells pure:

His praise procure,

All you his hoast,

3 His praise at length dilate,
 You flaming Lord of light,
 And with the starres in state,
 Pale Lady of the night.

4 Heavens, heavens him praise,
 And all you floods,
 Enclos'd in cloudes;
 His glory raise.

5 To magnifie his name
 Let this them freely lead;
 Which doth obedience claime,
 They by his word were made.

6 By him fix'd sure,
 They ever be:
 He did decree
 It shall endure.

7 From earth to heavens high spheres
 Of God the praises sound;
 You Monsters forcing feares,
 And deepes with cristall crown'd.

8 You vapours still;
 Fire, haile, and snow,
 And stormes that blow,
 To worke Gods will.

9 You Mountaines high and large,
 And Hills more low that lie:
 You Trees which fruits doe charge,
 And Cedars mounting high.

10 You troupes of store;
 You creeping things,
 And you with wings
 Aloft that soare.

11 You Kings that doe command,
And people great and small;
You Princes of the land,
And you worlds Judges all.

12 You gallants strong,
And Virgins faire,
You ag'd that are,
And infants yong

13 Let all, thus joyn'd in one,
The Lords name praise aright:
For his great name alone

Is excellent at height.
His praise still loue,
Which none can eaven:
It earth, and heaven
Is farre above.

14 For he doth strongly raise
His peoples horne by grace;
Of all his Saints the praise,
Yea, even for Israels race.
Which heavens record,
A people neare,
And to him deare;
Praise, praise the Lord.

Pfalme CXLIX.

Sing to the Lord a song all new,
your thankfulnesse to show:
And where his Saints assembled are,
make all his praise to know.

2 Let Israel in him rejoyce,
who him to bee did bring:

Let Sions children all rejoyce
in him, that is their King.

3 Let them out of their joyfullnesse
his name praise in the dance:

Let them with timbrel, and with hatpe
his praise with joy advance.

4 For in his people (loe) the Lord
he doth great pleasure take:

And he the meeke most glorious will
by his salvation make.

5 Let all the Saines with glory great,
be lifted vp with joy:

Let them aloud, vpon their beds,
to sing themselues employ.

6 Let in their mouth of our great God
the praises high remaine:

And let their hand a sword two edged
victoriously retaine.

7 To execute the vengeance due,
vpon the heathen race:

Vpon the people punishment,
that haue not sought for grace.

8 Their Kings that haue so haughty beene,
to binde them all in chaines:

Their nobles all with Rexters bane,
to suffer shame and paines.

9 That they the judgement may fulfill
which sacred writs record:

This honour all his Saines shall haue,
wherefore praise yee the Lord.

Psalme CL.

Praise ye the Lord, our God within
his Sanctuary praise:

Within his firmament of power
his glory duly raise.

2 Praise him for all the mighty acts,
that haue by him beene wrought:

Praise him, as doth his greatnesse fit,
about what can be thought.

3 Praise him aloud with chearfull sounds,
that stately trumpets giue:

Praise him on psaltery and harpe,
for ever whilst it ye live.

4 Praise him with timbrels, and for joy
to dance rejoycing meet:

Praise him with instruments well string'd,
and organs sounding sweeter.

5 Praise him with cymbals, praise to him:
with cymbals loud afford:

6 Let all things breathing giue him praise,
for ever praise the Lord.

FINIS



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